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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

THE HUNTINGDON PEERAGE.

Comprising a detailed Account of the Evidence and Proceedings connected with the recent Restoration of the Earldom; together with the Report of the Attorney General, on that Occasion. To which is prefixed, a Genealogical and Biographical History of the illustrious House of Hastings, including a Memoir of the present Earl and his Family. Interpersed with original Letters, Anecdotes, &c. By Henry Nugent Bell, Student of the Inner Temple. London. 4to. pp. 403.

Having been favoured with a perusal of this work, which only stays for the finishing of its plates to appear before the public, we avail ourselves of our admission, as it were, to the rehearsal, to state some particulars of a volume, the contents of which are as likely to excite a strong and peculiar interest as those of any which has issued from the press for a number of years. It is divided into two very distinct parts: the *first*, embracing the early history of the renowned family of Huntingdon; the *second*, recounting the measures, (or rather the adventures) of the author, in recovering the title of his ancestors for the present Earl; whom he, by his extraordinary exertions, has elevated from the rank of Ordnance-Storekeeper at Enniskillen to the dignity of the third Earl in the British Peerage. So attracted have we been to these parts in succession, that, like the priest in the caricature, we have not known to which side to turn. The memoirs of the House of Hastings, from Robert de Hastings, Portgrave of Hastings in Sussex, Lord of Filongley in Warwickshire, and Dispensator or Steward to William the Conqueror, through a long and illustrious race, (including ten Earls from the year 1529) to the date at which the present (eleventh) Earl claimed the dormant honours, so far from being a dry genealogy, is full of singular anecdotes, of new views of men intimately connected with English history, and of the details of ancient customs "long since forgotten," but the revival of which can hardly fail of delighting every reader, from the antiquarian to the gossip. The investigation of the claim forms the concluding moiety of this most entertaining quarto, and is the most perfect romance of real life that ever we encountered. It is quite refreshing to dash along with the author, and quite impossible not to be infected with his honest enthusiasm. Mr. Bell narrates the circumstances which led him, at his own risk, to

undertake the cause of his friend, Mr. Hastings; and nothing but his own relation can afford any adequate idea of the zeal and perseverance, the difficulties and fears, the fortunes and final triumph, of his course. Never did we see the finer characteristics of his country more nobly exemplified: No fatigue could weary, no disappointments dishearten, no obstacles defeat the Irishman who had set his profession, his all, upon the cast, and determined to establish the right, or fall in the attempt; who lost the puny tie of client in the more powerful bond of friendship, and devoted himself to the charge with as much genuine ardour as if the crown of Britain were to be the reward of his successful labours. It is really honourable, not merely to the individual, but to his country, to notice these things; and we take pleasure in rendering this tribute to a gentleman unknown to us, except by his conduct in this interesting cause.

We shall for the present content ourselves with a very few extracts from the earlier history. Lady Hastings, the mother of the first Earl of Huntingdon, (about the beginning of the 16th century)—

"Legally provided for the appropriation of her manor and lordship of Aller with the More, during the term of seven years next after her decease, to procure the fulfilment of the following curious articles:

"First, Whensoever she should fortune to depart this life, that her body should be buried in the church there, and not to be kept unburied above twenty-four hours after her death, nor any great dinner made for her.

"Item, That immediately after her decease, forty trentals be done for her soul, as also a thousand masses with *Placebo* and *Dirige*, and every priest to have 6d.

"Item, That as shortly as could be after, the grant she had of the house of Charterhouse to be sold forth; and that the said house have 16l.

"Item, That fifty-one masses be done for her at the altars of *Scala Calvi* in England.

"Item, That there should be 21l. given to bed-ridden persons, prisoners, and leprose, within one year after her decease.

"Item, That sixty trentals be said and done for Mr. Kebell's soul, three for the soul of Roger Whittington, and that there be offered to our Lady of Walsingham, for the said Roger, 5s.

"Item, That a priest do daily sing before the rood of Garrandon, County of Leicester, seven years after her decease.

"Item, That the sum of one hundred marks be paid to the University of Oxford for the space of twenty years."

This lady's son—

"Shortly after his father's decease, and being then a Knight, petitioned the King

"That he might have the benefit of his own marriage, and marry at his own liberty; and also to have special livery of the manors of Ashby de la Zouch, and Barrow upon Soar, the Stewardships and Bailiwicks of the town of Leicester, and all those belonging to it, within the county, together with all the offices of the Forest and Chace of Leicester, binding himself to pay four thousand marks to his Majesty. He had, accordingly, without making proof of his use, a special livery of all the lands of which his father died possessed, amongst which were the aforesaid manors, and a teneament called Hastings-place, in Thames-street, London."

Sir Francis Hastings, the fifth son of the second Earl, published, in 1598, a religious tract which involved him in polemical controversy. He was also a lover of literature, and the annexed stanzas from an epitaph of nearly one hundred lines on the tomb of his wife in North Cadbury Church, may be quoted as evidence of his cultivation of the muse.

This lady's bed, that here you see thus made,
Hath to itself received a sweete guest,
Her life is spent, which doth like flower fade,
Freede from all storms, and here shee lyes at rest,
Till soul and body join'd again are one,
Then, farewell grave! from hence shee must be gone.

This ladye was well born and eke well bred,
Her virgin's time she spent with worthy praise,
When choice of friends brought her to marriage bed,
With just renown she passed there her days;
And though her youth were tyde to age far spent,
Yet without spot she lived, and was content.

Her second match she made by her own choice,
Pleasing herself, who others pleased before,
Her ears she stopped from all diswaders voice,
Who did her tender wealth and goods great store,
With honour greate, which bothe shee did refuse,
And one of meaneer state herself did chuse.

With this her choice full twenty years and nine
She did remain, with joy and comfort greate,
He liveth not that ever went between
These two, to move a peace, or to intreate;
God made the match, and God the knot hee tyde,
Who in his feare did both their hearts still guide,

The poore shee still was willing to relieve,
With heart and hand not seeking worldlie praise,
For few or none should know what shee did give,
This course to keep shee careful was alywaies;
Both rich and poore they tasted of her love,
More ready she to give than they to move.

If any one of these her help did neede,
By being sicke or sore of any sorte,
Let them but send, they were most sure to
speede,

Of what she had that might yield them com-
forte,

And yere by yere she sought such thynges to
make,

To serve such turns as might be fitt to take.

In government of those that did her serve,

Most wise, most stout, most kind, shee ever
was,

Most kind to such as sought well to deserve,

Most stout to those who did neglect their
place;

She wisely could correct the faults of these,

And those encourage that would seek to please.

Henry, the third Earl, was the keeper of the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots. Mr. Bell has given us some curious particulars of this period, when his Lordship, by his subserviency to the views of Elizabeth, removed that jealousy which she entertained of him on account of his royal descent, both on the paternal and maternal side, from Edward III. About 1564 "his title to the crown of England, by descent from the Duke of Clarence, was a subject of much conversation and surmise in political circles, as well as a source of great private uneasiness to himself, inasmuch as he had received, it was said, some marks of displeasure from the Queen, whose jealousy about the succession is well known. On that occasion his lordship addressed, to his brother-in-law the Earl of Leicester, the annexed letter, which throws some light on Elizabeth's feelings, and in which he disclaims all ambitious pretensions in so decided a tone, and accompanied with such sentiments as are equally honourable to his character as a loyal subject and an excellent and amiable man:

"My honourable good lord; I am sorry that my present disease is such, that there are left me but these two remedies, eyther to swallow up those bitter pills lately receyved, or to make you a partner of my griefes, thereby something to ease a wounded heart. At my wife's last being at court to doe her duty as became her, it pleased her Majesty to give her a privy nippe, especially concerning my selfe, whereby I perceive she hath some jealous conceipt of me, and, as I can imagine, of late digested. How farr I have been always from conceyting any greatness of my selfe, nay, how ready I have been alwayes to shunne applauses, both by my continual lowe saile and my carriage, I doe assure my selfe is best knowne to your lordship and the rest of my nearest friends; if not myne owne conscience shall best cleare me from any such follye. Alas! what could I hope to effect in the greatest hopes I might imagine to have in the obteyning the least likelihood of that height? Will a whole commonwealth deprive themselves of so many blessings presently enjoyed, for a future hope uncertaine? Inferiour to many others, both in degree, and any princely quality fitt for a prince; for a prince both for excellent qualites and rare vertues of nature; of great hopes; of an inestimable blessing by her princely issue, in reason of his youth; for a poore subject in years,

and without any greate hope of issue? Noe, Noe; I cannot be perswaded they would, if I should be so foolishly wicked to desire it, or that my minde were so ambitiously inclined. I hope her Majesty will be perswaded of better thynges in me, and cast this conceipt behinde her; and that a foolish booke, foolishly written, shall not be able to possess her princely inclination with soe badde a conceipt of her faithful servant, who desires not to lyve but to see her happye. What griefe it hath congealed within my poore heart (but ever true), let your lordship judge, whose prince's favour was always more deare unto me than all other worldly felicityes whatsoever. This I am bold to make knowne to your lordship; humbly desiring the same, when you see your opportunity to frame a new heart in her Majesty's princely brest, whose power I know is not little in effecting of farr greater matters than this: for never shall there be a truer heart in any subject than I will carry to her Majesty soe longe as I breathe. And soe I rest your poore servant and brother,

H. HUNTINGDON."

That he succeeded in removing the queen's suspicions may be surmised from her entrusting him with the custody of her dreaded rival; whereof the following letter is a curious proof:—

"To our right trusty and right well beloved cosin the Erle of Huntingdon.

"Elizabeth R. By the Quene,

"Right trusty and right well beloved cosin we grete you well. Whereas we understand that our cosin of Shrouesbury is much trobled with sickness, and like to fall furdur into the same in such sort as he neither presently is able, nor shall be to continue in the charge which he hath to kepe the Quene of Scots. We have, for a present remedy and to avoyd the danger that might ensue, made choice of you to take the charge of the custody of hir, until we shall otherwise order. And, therefore, we earnestly require you with all speide to repaire to our cosin of Shrouesbury, with some of your owne trusty servants, and there to take the charge of the said Quene; wherewith our said cosin will be so well content, as we dowte not but you shall have all that he can command to be serviceable unto you. And though this direction of you may seme presently sodayne and strange, for you to take charge of hir in any other person's house than your owne; yet the infirmity of our said cosin, with the mistrust he hath of a greater, and the request he hath made unto us to have some help in this cawse, with other cawses that we have to dowte of some escape of the said Quene, moveth us to use this speedy order; meaning as soone as occasion may furdur permit to devise withe shortly to deliver that she shal be removed to some other meter place where you may have the wholl commandment. We wold have you also, after conference with our said cosin of Shrouesbury, to devise how the number of the Quene of Scott's trayne might be diminished and reduced only to thirty persons of all sorts, as was ordered, but, as we perceive, to be much enlarged of late time. You

shall also, joyntly with the Erle of Shrouesbury, give order that no such common resort be to the Quene as hath ben; nor that shee have such liberty to send posts as she hath don, to the great burden of our poore subjects. And if she shall have any special cause to send to us, then you shall so permitt her servant with the warrant of your hand, and none to come otherwise. And if you shall think of any meter place to kepe hir, we requier you to advertise us thereof, so that we may take order for the same. We have written to our cosin of Shrouesbury, whom we have willed to impart to you the contents of our lettre. And so we will have you to do these; *trusting that you will so consider hereof, as the cause requireth for our honour and quietnes, without respect of any person.* Given under our signet, at the manour of the Vyne, the XXIIId of September, 1569, the XIth yere of our reigne."

"Pt. script.

[Verte.]

"After we had considered of some part of the premises, we thought in this sort to alter some part thereof. We will that no person shall be suffered to come from the Quene of Scots with any message or lettre. But if she will write to us, you shall offer to send the same by one of yours. And so we will you to do; for our meaning is, that for a season, she shall nether send nor receive any message or lettres without our knowledge."

This is a true woman's postscript—of far greater importance than the whole letter. An accompanying epistle from the politic Cecil, Lord Burghley (30th October, 1569) contains a passage truly indicative of that wily statesman:—he says—

"And thus I am bold to impart many things, praying your lordship to use them well, and as you see cause to impart any thyng of your mynd, as you will have me use it faithfully and honestly towards you, for so I am resolved to be towards your lordship. I also in secrett send you a copy of the Quenes Majesties letters. Your lordship shall doo well to contynue your good opinion of me, but not to utter itt, as I perceive you doo, whereby percase by some mislyking I may fynd some lack to doo as I wold doo. And so I end with my humble compliments."

This lord died December 14, 1595, and "was interred at Ashby De-la-Zouch, on the 28th of April following; his funeral, by express command of her Majesty, being solemnized with all pomp and honour becoming his high rank and consequence. On this occasion, the expences amounted to nearly 1,400l. sterling, as appears by the following curious account of particulars preserved:—

	£.	s.	d.
Blacks at York	109	0	7
Blacks at Coventry	273	12	4
Blacks at London	109	0	8
Blacks at Leicester	19	11	6
Allowance to the Officers at Arms	162	5	8
For hire of blacks, waste, and carriage thereof to and fro	20	0	0
For embalming the corpse	28	4	1
The charges of his household servants at York, and expences in			

conveying the body from York to Ashby.	29	18	10
Household expenses for the diet and riding charges	373	11	0
Liveries to sixty poor men	60	0	0
Alms to the poor of divers parishes	26	13	4
Laid out by the Bailiff of Ashby, as appeareth	71	0	9
More in my Lord's riding charges in the burial of his brother	10	0	0
To obtaining the administration	4	10	0
The Sheriff's charges, and other of the Jury, four times	13	6	8
For exhibiting and engrossing the inventories double	4	0	0
For passing the account and expenses of his servants in that time	5	0	0
Expences of my Lord's servants riding into the north and other places to get accounts	5	0	0
Charges about the vendition of my Lord's goods in the County of Bucks	8	0	0

James I. was so frequent a visitor to the next Earl at Ashby, "that it was even insinuated that his majesty's covert and ungenerous purpose, in thus conferring the expensive honour of his company, was to involve, by this means, the circumstances of his noble host in embarrassment, in order thereby to disable him from all attempt, and quell all ambition, after the Crown. However this may be, it is certain that James and his whole court, were frequently quartered on his Lordship for many days together, during which, such was the more than princely splendour of Ashby Castle, the dinner was always served up by thirty poor knights, dressed in velvet gowns and gold chains. On these festive occasions, it was customary for the nobility, residing within several miles round of Ashby, to repair thither, in order to pay their respects to the King. This homage, according to a traditional anecdote, was omitted by Lord Stanhope, of Harrington, who was somewhat flighty and eccentric, and his Majesty, offended at this neglect, sent for him, and reproved him for lack of duty; "but," concluded the King, "I excuse you, for the people say that you are mad."—"I may be mad, my liege sovereign," replied Lord Stanhope, "but I am not half so mad as my Lord Huntingdon here, who suffers himself to be worried by such a pack of bloodhounds."

The foregoing extracts, however inadequate to give an idea of the first part of the volume before us, will serve as specimens of the materials of which it is composed: by general readers, the second part, to which we must now shortly address ourselves, will be still more relished, as it involves many modern interests, and affects in an especial degree living characters of high rank and station. Mr. Bell, after describing his habits of intimacy with Captain Hastings, thus details the singular circumstances which led to his prosecuting his claim to a title which had been in abeyance thirty years, and to estates held by another, the Most Noble the Marquis of Hastings.

"Of the study of heraldry, and more par-

ticularly the concomitant branch of pedigree, I have ever been peculiarly fond. Indulging this sort of penchant, I acquired a pretty general knowledge of every family of distinction in my native country; and a casual conversation, arising out of a trivial circumstance, first suggested the idea of claiming the dormant Earldom of Huntingdon for my friend. As the story, from its consequences, may not be deemed uninteresting, I will relate it here, and with the more gratification, as it affords me an opportunity to rectify an erroneous impression, which had for some time existed in the minds of no small number of Lord Huntingdon's acquaintances. In the spring of the year 1817, it was whispered in the town and vicinity of Enniskillen, that some very serious altercation had occurred between his Lordship and a neighbouring nobleman, at whose princely mansion, and hospitable board, he was ever a welcome guest. This unpleasant fracas, it was said, arose from the circumstance of my Lord Huntingdon having hunted down a favourite fox belonging to that personage, contrary to his wish, and without his permission. Incensed at this liberty, the noble owner made use of such unwarrantable language, as Lord Huntingdon could not listen to without resenting as a soldier and a gentleman. A meeting, according to report, was therefore demanded, but refused by the noble party, on the ground that the challenger was a commoner. To this objection the latter indignantly retorted, that he was his opponent's superior in point of family descent, being eldest lineal male descendant of the House of Hastings, and entitled to the Earldom of Huntingdon, though he had not thought proper to assume that dignity. This assurance was satisfactory on the point of etiquette, and the time and place appointed for a meeting. By the seasonable interference of friends, however, a most cordial reconciliation was effected, and so the affair ended."

This brought on a conversation on the subject of the claim, which Mr. Bell consequently resolved to prosecute, and which he did prosecute, as we have stated, with a degree of firmness, skill, intrepidity, and talent, worthy of the result. We lament that it is out of our power to follow his steps; his midnight visits to churches, tombs, and registers; his indefatigable inquiries among living witnesses; his irresistible appeals by which he overcame the forms of the highest authorities, and swept the coldest beings, old women, sextons, inn-keepers, counsellors, attorney-generals, peers, lords chancellors, and finally princes, into the contagious vortex of his own whirling rapidity and intense interest: these constitute the charm of his narrative, and render his work as decidedly characteristic of its author's temperament as it is in its incidents marvellous and entertaining. His first visit on the business, to a solicitor near Donnington, the seat of the family, affords an example of his manner.

"We had a letter of introduction from my noble client, and, on our arrival at the Turk's Head Inn, at two o'clock, we walked up to Mr. Dalby's snug little cottage, where

we found the legal owner about to sit down to dinner. Salutations being passed, I presented my credentials, which he read with elaborate attention, at least I suppose so, as the operation occupied him full a quarter of an hour, though the letter did not contain more than six lines, the substance of which was, that the object of our journey into Leicestershire was to investigate his Lordship's claim to the Earldom of Huntingdon; and that he should feel obliged, if Mr. D would lend us all practicable assistance, which, from being so long concerned for himself and his family connexions, he expected Mr. D. would be found inclined and qualified to do. Mr. Dalby, who is a cautious man, after taking up the aforesaid space of time to read, re-read, and counter-read his Lordship's letter, as if it had been composed of hieroglyphics, at length, putting his face on the defensive, observed, that indeed he had no papers which could assist us; heard some foolish talk about the claim of his Lordship's family, but knew nothing further of the matter: after he had dined, however, would do himself the pleasure of waiting on us at our inn, and, before he came down, would look out some papers which he feared could do us little service, but such as they were, if he could find them, we should have them, and welcome. This qualified declaration put an end to the interview, and almost to our hopes from that quarter."

"Shortly after we had dined, Mr. Dalby, according to promise, made his appearance, taking care first, as I afterwards learned, to make a call at Donnington Park, where the Marchioness of Hastings then was, attended by Sir Charles Hastings, the natural son of the late Earl, and the Rev. Mr. Dalby, brother of our Solicitor. Thus doubly prepared, having allowed both his dinner and his cue, he appeared quite a new man, the logical *chevaux de frise* of his features relaxing into somewhat of a negotiating attitude, and lighted up by a well-coined smile. Being seated, he proceeded with much circumspection and solemnity to draw forth from his pocket a paper, which he handled with so much apparent caution before it was exposed to our vision, that a by-stander might have fairly suspected it to be a packet of that species of chemical powder which ignites by friction or exposure to the air. At length, when we half expected a detonation, this monstrous birth saw the world's light, and we beheld a fragment of greasy paper, with some half-score of names scrawled on it in the likeness of a pedigree, which, we were forthwith informed with appropriate gravity, was a Genealogical Table prepared by the late Mr. Blunt, a professional gentleman, who, during his life time, practised in that town, with considerable success. Well, the production might possibly have been a pedigree, but, by some awkward fatality, it wanted the generic signs of a head and a tail. The ingenious compiler, like the strolling manager who once advertised the tragedy of Hamlet for representation, with the trifling omission of the young prince's character, completely left out his Lordship, his father,

his grandfather, and great grandfather, four very important personages, as the reader will be inclined to acknowledge. This mutilated thing, however, in the then early stage of the proceedings, might, we deemed, prove of some value to us, and we were converting it in imagination to our own use; and had begun to return our thanks for the favour, when we found we were reckoning without our host, as Mr. D. dexterously re-deposited the document in the bottom of his pocket, drily observing, that he had no right whatever to part with the same."

Forcing his facts, from unwilling as well as willing witnesses, from perfect as well as from strangely mutilated records, Mr. Bell is stopped in full career by an apparently insurmountable difficulty; his client desponds and he himself almost despairs; but a last resource strikes him—he may be able to show the necessary extinction of the branch which intercepts his golden hope by finding it mentioned in certain collateral documents.

"Somewhat relieved by this gleam of comfort, I pursued the idea, and quickly found that Lady Elizabeth Hastings, sister of Theophilus the ninth Earl, had died a maiden, and had made a will. My impatience to inspect this will was so great, that I passed the remainder of the night in sleepless anxiety; and next morning, as soon as the Prerogative Office was open, I rushed to the desk with a headlong avidity not very compatible with grave official forms. I searched, and, to my unspeakable gratification, found the precious instrument. It bequeathed a bond, value 100*l.* to Ferdinand Hastings, of Long Alley, Shoreditch, Gent. late of Kensington. By the help of this new light, I soon discovered the will of this Ferdinand also, and thanked God when I found he had an only child, a daughter, named Deborah, to whom in a codicil he leaves the aforesaid bond, 'bequeathed to him by Lady Elizabeth Hastings his relative,' together with all the rest of his real and personal estate. My search was then renewed for the will of Theophilus, Ferdinand's brother. I knew, if I succeeded in discovering it, and that it should prove the deceased without issue of Theophilus, that all the imps of darkness could not prevent my ultimate success. I therefore sought the document with a correspondent degree of anxiety. Every thing now seemed to rest on this single *point d'appui*; and when at length I discovered the will of a Theophilus Hastings, which was proved in 1755, my feelings were wound up to such a pitch of interest, that, for some moments, I vainly endeavoured to read; that which lay under my eyes. Having recalled my faculties I with difficulty read the first lines, which began, 'I Theophilus Hastings, of Long Alley, in the parish of Shoreditch, Gent. being well stricken in years, &c.' Here my agitation became excessive. On the tenor of that instrument my own earthly happiness, my hopes of honest fame, and, what I valued still more, the prosperity of my noble friend and client, might be said to depend; and those only, who have laboured as I did, and pined in tedious suspense for the treasure which was to confirm, or perhaps blast, their

prospects, can sufficiently estimate what I felt at that moment. At last I mustered courage to proceed, and all my trepidation vanished when I found that the testator died a bachelor, bequeathing 'all his estate, real and personal, to the four children of his niece, Deborah, the daughter and only child of his brother Ferdinand.' I was, I confess, sick with exultation. Not the philosopher of antiquity, sallying from the bath, shouted 'Eureka!' with more enthusiastic delight than I did. I flung down the books, nearly ran over the clerks, jostled every one I met, and, rushing from the Commons with an impetuosity, of which, under any other circumstances, I might have been ashamed, threw myself into a coach, and ordered the coachman to gallop to Lord Huntingdon's residence in Montague Place."

Such an agent was not to be withstood in a cause which might adopt the Huntingdon motto, *In veritate victoria*; for truth wants only an advocate like Mr. Bell, to be victorious. Other claimants were set up, delays were interposed, every effort was tried to disconcert and defeat the claimant; but within twelve months the Earl of Huntingdon took his seat in the house of peers. Of this consummation the author gives us a feeling and manly description. It may be prefaced with a very noble trait of royal justice.

"Previous to the sending in of the Report, and after Mr. Hastings' departure for Ireland, it was whispered about in a particular circle, that a personal application had been made by a Lady of high rank to the Prince Regent, requesting him to issue orders to the Law Officers of the Crown, to postpone the further hearing of the pending claim to the Huntingdon Peenage, until the return of a certain nobleman to this country; or at least, till such time as that person should be apprized of the proceedings which had already taken place, and should send his advice and instructions on the subject. To this request his Royal Highness replied with becoming complaisance and dignity, concluding with the following most princely sentiments.—

"But, let me assure you, Madam, that the rights of one subject are as sacred in my eyes, and as dear to my heart, as those of another; and if it appears that the claimant in this case has a just right to the title in question, God forbid that any act of mine should prevent his accession to, and enjoyment of it, even for a moment. Were I to act otherwise, I should disgrace the station I fill, and abuse that high trust confided to me for the happiness of my people, and the maintenance of the laws. I stand here, Madam, to direct and impel the pure and impartial administration of public justice, not to obstruct the exercise of it."

The report of the Attorney General, (Shepherd) was followed by a Royal Warrant for issuing a Writ of Summons, commanding the Earl of Huntingdon's attendance in Parliament, to meet on the 14th of January, 1819. Mr. Bell proceeds—

"Early on the morning of the 14th, I waited on Mr. Peacock, Messenger to the Great Seal, and we proceeded together to the

residence of the Lord Chancellor, where I obtained the Writ of Summons, and had the very flattering honour deputed to me of delivering it to Lord Huntingdon with my own hands. This most grateful duty I accordingly performed, with a due observance of etiquette, before 12 o'clock at noon, in the presence of his Lordship's assembled family and my own. The interesting scene which followed will be more easily imagined than described. Suffice it to say, that our mutual congratulations were warm and sincere, and our triumph complete and heartfelt, reflected back, as it was, from the affectionate eyes of the endearing circle which surrounded us, and "coming mended" through that tender medium. At two o'clock Lord Huntingdon, accompanied by his uncle, Thomas Fowler, Esq. and myself, called on the Marquis of Ely, who had been on terms of the most friendly intimacy with his Lordship, for some years before, and who now politely consented to introduce the new Peer to the House.— "In a few moments after, I had the satisfaction of seeing my noble client duly sworn a Peer of the Imperial Parliament, and sign the roll as such. Then, indeed, and not till then, could I venture, like another faithful *Achates*, to exclaim '*Italian! Italian!*' I then had the honour and felicity of congratulating his Lordship as third Earl of the kingdom, in good earnest; and it will ever be a question with me, which was the more pleased of the two, on the fortunate accession to his high ancestral dignities. The bells of Westminster announced the joyful event; and the happy party who met at his Lordship's hospitable board that evening, celebrated it in something more than *sounds*. In fact, it was, to parody the Poet,

Turning the *tuneful art*
From *sounds* to things, from fancy to the heart."

The only remaining measure of any importance, was to fulfil the legal form of "making Entry," on the estates in order to support the future pretensions of the Earl to the domains of his illustrious progenitors.

"On Monday, the 8th of March, our party proceeded to the ruins of Ashby-de-la-Zouch Castle, to make entry on that spot so memorable in English history. To this venerated scene, consecrated by so many family recollections, his Lordship was accompanied by proper witnesses, and an immense concourse of spectators, anxious to see his person, and be present at the legal ceremony. At the gate leading into the field in which the Castle stood, we were met by Mr. Leonard Piddock, Solicitor, who was deputed to forbid his Lordship's entry. After he had done so, in the usual manner, he mixed with the others; and it is due to this gentleman to observe, that his conduct throughout was decorous and respectful, unmingled with any asperity; and must have been highly satisfactory to all parties interested. When his Lordship had reached the proper spot, the

* It was his Lordship's earnest wish that none should be present except Mr. Piddock and the necessary witnesses, but he found it impossible to leave the inn even for a moment without being surrounded by crowds.

pressure of the crowd became so great, that it was impossible to make the entry in the sight and hearing of the appointed witnesses, unless the people would give place. Under, or rather in the middle of these circumstances, his Lordship jocularly called out, 'Gentlemen, make a ring, and let me have fair play!' This kind of *milling* appeal, though his Lordship is by no means connected with the *Fancy*, had the desired effect. The crowd made a centrifugal motion, leaving sufficient space for our operations, and settling at once into the stillness of attention. We then proceeded with the necessary ceremony, which was finished in a few minutes, and seconded by spontaneous and unanimous acclamation. Every part of the old Castle ruins, on which it was possible to perch, or cling to, was literally alive with spectators, whose cheers must have been heard at a considerable distance. The noble Lord having intimated his intention to speak to the people, silence was again obtained, and he then addressed them with the animation naturally excited by such a scene. 'He came not there, he said, to deprive any man of his property, but merely to seek the recovery of that, which he was advised, and which he believed, was his hereditary right. The present ceremony was nothing more than a mere form of law, for the execution of which, he was aware, he left himself open to an action of trespass, but it was a necessary step on his part in order to anticipate certain statutes, within the operation of which the lapse of time had nearly brought him. That the land, on which he stood, was his, he would not presume to say, but he believed it to be his lawful inheritance, and as such made entry on it. If he should prove successful in the further prosecution of his rights, he begged them to believe his intentions and feelings towards them, as friends and tenantry, would be suitable to so interesting a connexion, and such as a well disposed landlord might cherish and avow. His predecessors, he said, whose remains lay in yonder cemetery, (pointing to the contiguous chapel of St. Helen's, where many of the Earls are buried,) had been their lords for centuries past, and had always carried with them to their graves the prayers and regrets of their people. It would be his highest ambition to imitate their example. His maxim would be, 'Live and let live;' for nothing should give a landlord greater gratification than to see a happy and flourishing tenantry around him. As for the boys here, if it please God that I recover these possessions, I promise to keep a pack of the best dogs in the country for their amusement; and as for the girls, they shall all have husbands, without hunting for them. Now, my friends, I entreat you to return to your several homes, and take with you my warmest thanks for this early manifestation of your good disposition towards me, and my best wishes for your prosperity and happiness! God bless you all!' His Lordship concluded under evident emotions of sympathy honourable to his heart, and amidst the applause and blessings of the multitude. Tears of delight ran down the furrowed cheeks of many of the old peo-

ple present, and the joy of the junior classes amounted to enthusiasm. The walls of old Ashby, whose echoes had long slept in the silence of ruin, once more reverberated to the voice of triumph and jubilee, while the church bells from the village, peal on peal, merrily joined the chorus of acclamation."

We must conclude abruptly.—Our review, though long, is very imperfect; but our readers will not readily be satisfied with any thing short of the work itself, which, to the rare excellence of almost every sort of interest, antiquarian, adventurous, romantic, humorous, adds the unusual concomitants of real character, truth, and authenticity.

An Account of the Arctic Regions, with a History and Description of the Northern Whale Fishery. By W. Scoresby, Jun. F. R. S. E. Illustrated by Twenty-four Engravings. Edinburgh, 1820. 8vo. 2 vols.

This work is so copious, that we feel the impossibility, with our limits, of offering more than a very partial account of it to the public. The author, an enlightened and practical observer, who, during seventeen voyages on the Greenland or Spitzbergen Whale-fishery, has added personal experience to the information derived from reading the best authors, gives us a complete view of his subject; and leaves nothing to be desired either respecting the progress of discovery in the Arctic regions, and the natural history of Spitzbergen and the Greenland Sea, to which his first volume is devoted; or respecting the whale fisheries in all their details, to which he has appropriated his second.

On the great problem which involves the geography of the north, we remark that Mr. Scoresby ranges himself on the side of those who think that a north-west passage exists; but he does not go the length of the most sanguine, in supposing that it can ever be of much advantage in a commercial point of consideration. On the contrary, he is of opinion, that if there really be a communication, near the parallel of 70°, between the southern part of Baffin's Bay, or the northern part of Hudson's Bay and Behring's Strait, it would only be open at intervals of years, and then for no more than eight or ten weeks in a season. Hence, as affording a navigation to the Pacific Ocean, the discovery of the passage could be of no service. With regard to the vessels to be employed in pursuing the exploration of the Polar Seas, Mr. Scoresby coincides with what we stated twelve months ago, that ships of from one to two hundred tons are best adapted for that purpose; and it is a pleasant matter, at this pe-

riod, when every feeling heart is so deeply interested in the fate of the expedition in that quarter, to know that a navigator of the author's skill and intelligence, declares, that there is little or no risk in wintering in the northern parts of Baffin's Bay; and indeed, that such is the most expedient course to be pursued in the prosecution of any voyage of discovery. He, however, seems to rely more certainly on journeys by land for the accomplishment of the object in contemplation.

Men there are, (he alleges) who, being long used to travel upon snow in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, would readily undertake the journey from the interior lakes of North America, to the Frozen Ocean, or, in case of a continuity of land being found, to the very pole itself; of whose success, we should certainly have a reasonable ground of hope. The practicability of this mode of making discoveries, has been fully proved by the journeys of Mackenzie and Hearne.

The author describes the mode of travelling over the snow, the state of the tribes who inhabit these frozen regions, &c.; but in conclusion, leads us to anticipate that ice and not land is to be found for a considerable extent, round the pole. Over this ice, he contends, it would be quite possible to travel from Spitzbergen; and he treats the idea of there being an open sea there, as quite chimerical. So far from being approachable by ships, he thinks that no vessel has ever yet penetrated beyond eighty-one and half degrees; and the following is the only modification of his hypothesis—

Should there be land near the Pole, portions of open water, or perhaps even considerable seas, might be produced by the action of the current sweeping away the ice from one side of it almost as fast as it could be formed; and vacancies in such a case might also be produced on the leeward side of the land during any powerful and continued winds; but the existence of land only, I imagine, can encourage an expectation of any of the sea northward of Spitzbergen being annually free from ice.

Having, in his first chapter, discussed this celebrated question, of the sea-communication between the Atlantic and Pacific, by the north, and compressed the accounts of discoveries in the northern regions, Mr. Scoresby proceeds to lay before us a description of some of the polar countries, from his own observations. Of these, Spitzbergen, Jan' Mayen Island, and Mollen, Low, Hope, and Cherie Islands, are the chief. We quote a few passages. He mentions, a little to the northward of Horn Sound, Spitzbergen, the largest iceberg which he ever saw.

It occupies eleven miles in length, of the sea-coast. The highest part of the precipitous front, adjoining the sea, is, by measurement, 402 feet, and it extends backward toward the summit of the mountain, to about four times that elevation. Its surface forms a beautiful inclined plane of smooth snow; the edge is uneven and perpendicular. At the distance of fifteen miles, the front-edge, subtended an angle of ten minutes of a degree. Near the South Cape lies another iceberg, nearly as extensive as this. It occupies the space between two lateral ridges of hills, and reaches the very summit of the mountain, in the back-ground, on which it rests.

It is not easy to form an adequate conception of these truly wonderful productions of nature. Their magnitude, their beauty, and the contrast they form with the gloomy rocks around, produce sensations of lively interest. Their upper surfaces are generally concave; the higher parts are always covered with snow, and have a beautiful appearance; but the lower parts, in the latter end of every summer, present a bare surface of ice. The front of each, which varies in height from the level of the ocean, to 400 or 500 feet above it, lies parallel with the shore, and is generally washed by the sea. This part, resting on the strand, is undermined to such an extent by the sea, when in any way turbulent, that immense masses, loosened by the freezing of water lodged in the recesses in winter, or by the effect of streams of water running over its surface and through its chasms in summer, break asunder, and with a thundering noise fall into the sea. But as the water is in most places shallow in front of these icebergs, the masses which are dislodged are commonly reduced into fragments before they can be floated away into the main sea. This fact seems to account for the rarity of icebergs in the Spitzbergen sea.

The front surface of icebergs is glistening and uneven. Wherever a part has recently broken off, the colour of the fresh fracture is a beautiful greenish-blue, approaching to emerald-green; but such parts as have long been exposed to the air, are of a greenish-grey colour, and at a distance sometimes exhibit the appearance of cliffs of whitish marble. In all cases, the effect of the iceberg is to form a pleasing variety in prospect, with the magnificence of the encompassing snow-clad mountains, which, as they recede from the eye, seem to "rise crag above crag," in endless perspective.

On an excursion to one of the Seven Icebergs, in July 1818, I was particularly fortunate in witnessing one of the grandest effects which these polar glaciers ever present. A strong north-westerly swell having for some hours been beating on the shore, had loosened a number of fragments attached to the iceberg, and various heaps of broken ice denoted recent shoots of the seaward edge. As we rowed towards it with a view of proceeding close to its base, I observed a few little pieces fall from the top, and while my eye was fixed upon the place, an immense column, probably fifty feet square, and one

hundred and fifty feet high, began to leave the parent ice at the top, and leaning majestically forward with an accelerated velocity, fell with an awful crash into the sea. The water into which it plunged was converted into an appearance of vapour or smoke, like that from a furious cannonading. The noise was equal to that of thunder, which it nearly resembled. The column which fell was nearly square, and in magnitude resembled a church. It broke into thousands of pieces.

As we shall have occasion in a week or two to return to this excellent publication, of which this may be received as an announcement, we shall for the present break away from its science, and turning to the more popular subject of the whale, only add to our extracts a few anecdotes of these mighty creatures, illustrative of the fishery.

Surprising vigour of a Whale.—On the 25th of June 1812, one of the harpooners belonging to the Resolution of Whithy, under my command, struck a whale by the edge of a small floe of ice. Assistance being promptly afforded, a second boat's lines were attached to those of the *fast-boat*, in a few minutes after the harpoon was discharged. The remainder of the boats proceeded at some distance, in the direction the fish seemed to have taken. In about a quarter of an hour the *fast-boat*, to my surprise, again made a signal for lines. As the ship was then within five minutes sail, we instantly steered towards the boat, with the view of affording assistance, by means of a spare boat we still retained on board. Before we reached the place, however, we observed four oars displayed in signal order, which, by their number, indicated a most urgent necessity for assistance. Two or three men were at the same time seen seated close by the stern, which was considerably elevated, for the purpose of keeping it down,—while the bow of the boat, by the force of the line, was drawn down to the level of the sea,—and the harpooner, by the friction of the line round the bollard, was enveloped in smoky obscurity. At length, when the ship was scarcely 100 yards distant, we perceived preparations for quitting the boat. The sailors' pea-jackets were cast upon the adjoining ice,—the oars were thrown down,—the crew leaped overboard,—the bow of the boat was buried in the water,—the stern rose perpendicular, and then majestically disappeared. The harpooner having caused the end of the line to be fastened to the ironing at the boat's stern, was the means of its loss; and a *tongue* of the ice, on which was a depth of several feet of water, kept the boat, by the pressure of the line against it, at such a considerable distance as prevented the crew from leaping upon the floe. Some of them were, therefore, put to the

• "Giving a whale the boat," as the voluntary sacrifice of a boat is termed, is a scheme not unfrequently practised by the fisher when in want of line. By submitting to this risk, he expects to gain the fish, and still has the chance of recovering his boat and its materials. It is only practised in open ice or at fields.

necessity of swimming for their preservation, but all of them succeeded in scrambling upon the ice, and were taken on board of the ship in a few minutes afterwards.

I may here observe, that it is an uncommon circumstance for a fish to require more than two boats' lines in such a situation; none of our harpooners, therefore, had any scruple in leaving the *fast-boat*, never suspecting, after it had received the assistance of one boat with six lines or upward, that it would need any more.

Several ships being about us, there was a possibility that some person might attack and make a prize of the whale, when it had so far escaped us, that we no longer retained any hold of it; as such, we set all the sail the ship could safely sustain, and worked through several narrow and intricate channels in the ice, in the direction I observed the fish had retreated. After a little time, it was desisted by the people in the boats, at a considerable distance to the eastward; a general chase immediately commenced, and within the space of an hour three harpooners were struck. We now imagined the fish was secure, but our expectations were premature. The whale resolutely pushed beneath a large floe that had been recently broken to pieces, by the swell, and soon drew all the lines out of the second *fast-boat*; the officer of which, not being able to get any assistance, tied the end of his line to a hummock of ice and broke it. Soon afterwards, the other two boats, still *fast*, were dragged against the broken floe, when one of the harpooners drew out. The lines of only one boat, therefore, remained fast to the fish, and this with six or eight lines out, was dragged forward into the shattered floe with astonishing force. Pieces of ice, each of which was sufficiently large to have answered the purpose of a mooring for a ship, were wheeled about by the strength of the whale; and such was the tension and elasticity of the line, that whenever it slipped clear of any mass of ice, after turning it round, into the space between any two adjoining pieces, the boat and its crew flew forward through the crack, with the velocity of an arrow, and never failed to launch several feet upon the first mass of ice that it encountered.

While we scoured the sea around the broken floe with the ship, and while the ice was attempted in vain by the boats, the whale continued to press forward in an easterly direction towards the sea. At length, when 14 lines (about 1680 fathoms) were drawn from the fourth *fast-boat*, a slight entanglement of the line, broke it at the stem. The fish then again made its escape, taking along with it a boat and 28 lines. The united length of the lines was 6720 yards, or upwards of 3½ English miles; value, with the boat, above 150*l.* sterling.

The obstruction of the sunken boat, to the progress of the fish, must have been immense; and that of the lines likewise considerable; the weight of lines alone, being 35 hundred weight.

So long as the fourth *fast-boat*, through the medium of its lines, retained its hold of the fish, we searched the adjoining sea with the

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ship in vain; but, in a short time after the line was divided, we got sight of the object of pursuit, at the distance of near two miles to the eastward of the ice and boats, in the open sea. One boat only with lines, and two empty boats, were reserved by the ship. Having, however, fortunately fine weather, and a fresh breeze of wind, we immediately gave chase under all sails; though, it must be confessed, with the insignificant force by us, the distance of the fish, and the rapidity of its flight considered, we had but very small hopes of success. At length, after pursuing it five or six miles, being at least nine miles from the place where it was struck, we came up with it, and it seemed inclined to rest after its extraordinary exertions. The two dismantled or empty boats having been furnished with two lines each, (a very inadequate supply,) they, together with the one in a good state of equipment, now made an attack upon the whale. One of the harpooners made a blunder; the fish saw the boat, took the alarm, and again fled. I now supposed it would be seen no more; nevertheless, we chased nearly a mile in the direction I imagined it had taken, and placed the boats, to the best of my judgment, in the most advantageous situations. In this case we were extremely fortunate. The fish rose near one of the boats, and was immediately harpooned. In a few minutes two more harpoons entered its back, and lances were plied against it with vigour and success. Exhausted by its amazing exertions to escape, it yielded itself at length to its fate, received the piercing wounds of the lances without resistance, and finally died without a struggle. Thus terminated with success, an attack upon a whale, which exhibited the most uncommon determination to escape from its pursuers, seconded by the most amazing strength of any individual whose capture I ever witnessed. After all, it may seem surprising, that it was not a particularly large individual; the largest lamina of whalebone only measuring 9 feet 6 inches, while those affording 12 feet bone are not uncommon. The quantity of line withdrawn from the different boats engaged in the capture, was singularly great. It amounted, altogether, to 10,440 yards, or nearly six English miles. Of these, 13 new lines were lost, together with the sunken boat; the harpoon connecting them to the fish having dropt out before the whale was killed.

Fishers thrown overboard, by the jerking or sudden heeling of the Boats, in consequence of blows from Whales.—On the 3d of June 1811, a boat from the ship *Resolution*, commanded at the time by myself, put off in pursuit of a whale, and was rowed upon its back. At the moment that it was harpooned, it struck the side of the boat a violent blow with its tail, the shock of which threw the boat-steerer to some distance into the water. A repetition of the blow projected the harpooner and line-manager in a si-

imilar way, and completely drenched the part of the crew remaining in the boat, with the sprays. One of the men regained the boat, but as the fish immediately sunk, and drew the boat away from the place, his two companions in misfortune were soon left far beyond the reach of assistance. The harpooner, though a practised swimmer, felt himself so bruised and enervated by a blow he had received on the chest, that he was totally incapacitated from giving the least support to his fellow sufferer. The ship being happily near, a boat which had been lowered on the first alarm, arrived to their succour, at the moment when the line-manager, who was unacquainted with the art of swimming, was on the point of sinking, to rise no more. Both the line-manager and harpooner were preserved; and the fish, after a few hours close pursuit, was subdued.

A large whale, harpooned from a boat belonging to the same ship, became the subject of a general chase on the 23d of June 1809. Being myself in the first boat which approached the fish, I struck my harpoon at arm's length, by which we fortunately evaded a blow that appeared to be aimed at the boat. Another boat then advanced, and another harpoon was struck, but not with the same result; for the stroke was immediately returned by a tremendous blow from the fish's tail. The boat was sunk by the shock; and, at the same time, whirled round with such velocity, that the boat-steerer was precipitated into the water, on the side next to the fish, and was accidentally carried down to a considerable depth by its tail. After a minute or so, he arose to the surface of the water and was taken up, along with his companions, into my boat. A similar attack was made on the next boat which came up; but the harpooner being warned of the prior conduct of the fish, used such precautions, that the blow, though equal in strength, took effect only in an inferior degree. The boat was slightly stove. The activity and skill of the lancers soon overcame this designing whale, accomplished its capture, and added its produce to the cargo of the ship. Such intentional mischief on the part of a whale, it must be observed, is an occurrence which is somewhat rare.

Boats sunk, stove, or upset, by blows from Whales.—The *Aimwell* of Whitby, while cruising the Greenland seas, in the year 1810, had boats in chase of whales on the 26th of May. One of them was harpooned. But instead of sinking immediately on receiving the wound, as is the most usual manner of the whale, this individual only dived for a moment, and then rose again beneath the boat, struck it in the most vicious manner with its fins and tail, stove it, upset it, and then disappeared. The crew, seven in number, got on the bottom of the boat; but the unequal action of the lines, which for some time remained entangled with the boat, rolled it occasionally over, and thus plunged the crew repeatedly into the water. Four of them, after each immersion, recovered themselves and clung to the boat; but the other three, one of whom

was the only person acquainted with the art of swimming, were drowned before assistance could arrive. The four men on the boat being rescued and conveyed to the ship, the attack on the whale was continued, and two more harpoons struck. But the whale irritated, instead of being enervated by its wounds, recommenced its furious conduct. The sea, was in a foam. Its tail and fins were in awful play; and in a short time, harpoon after harpoon drew out, the fish was loosened from its entanglements, and escaped.

In the fishery of 1812, the *Henrietta* of Whitby suffered a similar loss. A fish which was struck very near the ship, by a blow of its tail, stove a small hole in the boat's bow. Every individual shrinking from the side on which the blow was impressed, aided the influence of the stroke, and upset the boat. They all clung to it while it was bottom up; but the line having got entangled among the thwart, suddenly drew the boat under water, and with it part of the crew. Excessive anxiety among the people in the ship, occasioned delay in sending assistance; so that when the first boat arrived at the spot, two survivors only out of six men were found.

During a fresh gale of wind in the season of 1809, one of the *Resolution's* harpooners struck a sucking whale. Its mother being near, all the other boats were disposed around, with the hope of entangling it. The old whale pursued a circular route round its cub, and was followed by the boats; but its velocity was so considerable, that they were unable to keep pace with it. Being in the capacity of harpooner on this occasion myself, I proceeded to the chase, after having carefully marked the proceedings of the fish. I selected a situation, in which I conceived the whale would make its appearance, and was in the act of directing my crew to cease rowing, when a terrible blow was struck on the boat. The whale I never saw, but the effect of the blow was too important to be overlooked. About 15 square feet of the bottom of the boat were driven in; it filled, sunk, and upset in a moment. Assistance was providentially at hand, so that we were all taken up without injury, after being but a few minutes in the water. The whale escaped; the boat's lines fell out and were lost, but the boat was recovered.

A remarkable instance of the power which the whale possesses in its tail, was exhibited within my own observation, in the year 1807. On the 29th of May, a whale was harpooned by an officer belonging to the *Resolution*. It descended a considerable depth; and, on its re-appearance, evinced an uncommon degree of irritation. It made such a display of its fins and tail, that few of the crew were hardy enough to approach it. The captain, (my Father,) observing their timidity, called a boat, and himself struck a second harpoon. Another boat immediately followed, and unfortunately advanced too far. The tail was again reared into the air, in a terrific attitude,—the impending blow was evident,—the harpooner, who was directly underneath, leaped overboard,—and the next moment the threatened stroke was impressed

† It has been frequently observed, that whales of this size are the most active of the species; and that those of very large growth are, in general, captured with less trouble.

on the centre of the boat, which buried it in the water. Happily no one was injured. The harpooner who leaped overboard, escaped certain death by the act,—the tail having struck the very spot on which he stood. The effects of the blow were astonishing. The keel was broken,—the gunwales, and every plank, excepting two, were cut through,—and it was evident that the boat would have been completely divided, had not the tail struck directly upon a coil of line. The boat was rendered useless.

Instances of disasters of this kind, occasioned by blows from the whale, could be adduced in great numbers,—cases of boats being destroyed by a single stroke of the tail, are not unknown,—instances of boats having been stove or upset, and their crews wholly or in part drowned, are not unfrequent,—and several cases of whales having made a regular attack upon every boat which came near them, dashed some in pieces, and killed or drowned some of the people in them, have occurred within a few years, even under my own observation.

Boats, together with their crews and apparatus, projected into the air.—The Dutch ship *Gort-Moolen*, commanded by Cornelius Gerard Ouwekaas, with a cargo of seven fish, was anchored in Greenland in the year 1660. The captain, perceiving a whale ahead of his ship, beckoned his attendants, and threw himself into a boat. He was the first to approach the whale; and was fortunate enough to harpoon it before the arrival of the second boat, which was on the advance. Jacques Vienkes, who had the direction of it, joined his captain immediately afterwards, and prepared to make a second attack on the fish, when it should remount again to the surface. At the moment of its ascension, the boat of Vienkes happening unfortunately to be perpendicularly above it, was so suddenly and forcibly lifted up by a stroke of the head of the whale, that it was dashed to pieces before the harpooner could discharge his weapon. Vienkes flew along with the pieces of the boat, and fell upon the back of the animal. This intrepid seaman, who still retained his weapon in his grasp, harpooned the whale on which he stood; and, by means of the harpoon and the line, which he never abandoned, he steadied himself firmly upon the fish, notwithstanding his hazardous situation, and regardless of a considerable wound that he received in his leg, in his fall along with the fragments of the boat. All the efforts of the other boats to approach the whale, and deliver the harpooner, were futile. The captain, not seeing any other method of saving his unfortunate companion, who was in some way entangled with the line, called to him to cut it with his knife, and to take himself to swimming. Vienkes, embarrassed and disconcerted as he was, tried in vain to follow this counsel. His knife was in the pocket of his drawers; and, being unable to support himself with one hand, he could not get it out. The whale, meanwhile, continued advancing along the surface of the water with great rapidity, but fortunately never attempted to dive. While his comrades despaired of his life, the harpoon

by which he held, at length disengaged itself from the body of the whale. Vienkes being then liberated, did not fail to take advantage of this circumstance; he cast himself into the sea, and, by swimming, endeavoured to regain the boats which continued the pursuit of the whale. When his shipmates perceived him struggling with the waves, they redoubled their exertions. They reached him just as his strength was exhausted, and had the happiness of rescuing this adventurous harpooner from his perilous situation.

In one of my earliest voyages to the whale-fishery, I observed a circumstance which excited my highest astonishment. One of our harpooners had struck a whale, it dived, and all the assisting boats had collected round the fast-boat, before it arose to the surface. The first boat which approached it advanced incautiously upon it. It rose with unexpected violence beneath the boat, and projected it and all its crew, to the height of some yards in the air. It fell on its side, upset, and cast all the men into the water. One man received a severe blow in his fall, and appeared to be dangerously injured; but soon after his arrival on board of the ship, he recovered from the effects of the accident. The rest of the boat's crew escaped without any hurt.

Captain Lyons of the *Raith* of Leith, while prosecuting the whale-fishery on the Labrador coast, in the season of 1802, discovered a large whale at a short distance from the ship. Four boats were dispatched in pursuit, and two of them succeeded in approaching it so closely together, that two harpoons were struck at the same moment. The fish descended a few fathoms in the direction of another of the boats, which was on the advance, rose accidentally beneath it, struck it with its head, and threw the boat, men and apparatus, about fifteen feet into the air. It was inverted by the stroke, and fell into the water with its keel upwards. All the people were picked up alive by the fourth boat, which was just at hand, excepting one man, who having got entangled in the boat, fell beneath it, and was unfortunately drowned. The fish was soon afterwards killed.

(To be resumed.)

AFRICA.

Travels to the Sources of the Senegal and Gambia. By M. Mollien. 4to.

(Concluded.)

The addition to science and African geography made by Mr. Mollien is of some importance: we select what appears to us most worthy of notice.

He states the sources of the Gambia and Rio Grande to be distinct, though only about 1300 paces distant, near the mountains of Badet, a part of the Tong

† I give this anecdote on the authority of the author of the *Histoire des Pêches*, who translated it from the Dutch. Part of the story bears the marks of truth; but some of it, it must be acknowledged, borders on the marvellous.

range. The following is his account, on arriving at the summit of one of these heights.

It was entirely bare, so that we could discover below us, two thickets, the one concealing from view the sources of the Gambia, (in Poula, Diman,) the other those of the Rio Grande, in Poula, Comba.) The joy I felt at this sight could not be disturbed by the reflection of Ali, (his guide,) who the moment we perceived the two rivers said to me: "I fear they will murder thee, if they learn that thou art going to the sources; nevertheless, since thou wilt have it so, we will proceed towards them as if we were hunting, and Boukari on his side shall go to the neighbouring village." The Poulas of Fouta Jallon call this village, *the Sources*.

—Continuing in a western direction, we rapidly descended the ferruginous mountain, the summit of which we had been traversing since sun-rise, and arrived in a beautiful valley. On the right and left appeared small villages; the ground was covered with high and thick dry grass, not a stone was to be seen on it; two thickets, which shaded the sources, the objects of my research, rose in the midst of this plain, which drought had despoiled of its verdure. When I entered that which covers the source of the Rio Grande, I was seized with a feeling of awe, as if I was approaching one of the sacred springs where Paganism placed the residence of its divinities. Trees, coeval with the river, render it invisible to the eyes of those who do not penetrate into this wood; its source gushes from the bosom of the earth, and runs north, north-east, passing over rocks. At the moment when I saw the Rio Grande, it slowly rolled along its turbid waters; at about three hundred paces from the source they were clearer, and fit to drink. Ali informed me, that in the rainy season two ravines hollowed in the neighbouring hill, but then dry, and which terminate at the source, conduct thither two torrents which increase its current; at some leagues distance from the place where it springs from the ground, and beyond the valley, the Rio Grande changes the direction of its course, and runs to the west.

Proceeding south-south-east in the same meadow, Ali suddenly stamped upon the ground, and the earth echoed in a frightful manner. "Underneath," said he, "are the reservoirs of the two rivers; the noise thou hearest proceeds from their being empty." After walking about thirteen hundred paces, we reached the wood which concealed the source of the Gambia. I forced my way through the thorny bushes which grew between the trees, and obtained a sight of it. This spring, like the other, was not abundant; it issues from beneath a kind of arch in the middle of the wood, and forms two branches; one running south-south-west stops at a little distance, on account of the equality of the ground which does not allow it to go any further, even in the rainy season; the other runs down a gentle declivity, and takes a south-south-east direction. At its exit from the wood, and even six hundred

paces further, it is only three feet broad. After ascertaining so important a point as the relative position of the sources of the Gambia and Rio Grande, at so short a distance from each other, I hastened to rejoin Boukari, who awaited us with an impatience mingled with uneasiness; we rejoiced together at not having met with any unpleasant adventure; in fact, we had only seen a number of oxen roving without herdsmen, in the meadows contiguous to the sources of these two rivers.

The valley in which they are situated, forms a kind of funnel, having no other outlets than the two defiles by which the rivers run off; man has never dared to use the axe in the woods which overshadow these two springs, because the natives believe them to be inhabited by spirits; their respect for these places is carried to such a pitch, that they are careful not to enter them, and if any one had seen me penetrate within them, I should infallibly have been put to death. From the situation of these two sources, in a basin, between high mountains, covered with ferruginous stones and cinders, and almost entirely destitute of verdure, I am led to conjecture that they occupy the crater of an extinct volcano. The ground which resounded under my feet, probably covers one of the abysses whence the fiery eruptions issued.

The sources of the Falemé, called Thené by the Poulas, is in the same range, and was visited by the author on the 17th.

It is situated, like the sources of the Gambia and Rio Grande, in a basin surrounded by mountains. The Falemé rises at the foot of a hillock situated to the west in an open spot; it runs to the south, and at a very short distance enters an extremely thick wood; nine hundred paces lower it receives the river Boié, then making a curve it turns northward and enters Dentilia. At the distance of two gun-shots from the source to the west, we saw the village of Kebali, and that of Tiambouria to the south-west. The mountains which encircle the funnel whence it issues contain iron-mines, and the neighbouring villages carry on a great trade in that metal. Some of these mountains, like those in the neighbourhood of the Gambia, are bare and composed of ferruginous rocks; ashes of the same kind appear in the cavities of their summits, and clumps of trees are seen at intervals.

After residing some days at Timbo, Mr. Mollien explored the head of the Senegal, of which he gives the annexed description.

Agreeably to the instructions we had received from the inhabitants of Dalaba, we proceeded to the north; after traversing a fertile plain watered by the Senegal, we crossed this river, the shallow current of which flowed over a bed of sand and flints; we then began to climb a very steep mountain. We were still far from the summit when Ali suddenly stopping shewed us on our left at a little distance from our track, a thicket of tufted trees, which concealed the sources

from our view. Boukari and I stole along the mountain, reached this thick wood, into which the rays of the sun had never penetrated, and crossed the Senegal, which could not be so much as four feet broad. Ascending the stream I perceived two basins, one above the other, from which the water gushed forth, and still higher a third, which was only humid, as well as the channel that led to the basin immediately below it. The Negroes consider the upper basin as the principal source of the river. These three springs were situated about the middle of the side of the mountain. In the rainy season two ponds, at equal distances above the upper source, supply it with water by two deep channels. On the opposite side of the mountain is a village called Tonkan.

The Senegal, called Baleo (black river) in the Poulas language, Bafing in Mandingo, which has the same signification, or Foura, which means simply the river, runs at first from north to south, then passes at a little distance to the south of Timbo, and afterwards pursues a western direction. On one of the trees near its sources, I engraved the date of the year in which I made this discovery.

Respecting the Niger, the information picked up by the author is very scanty. At a Poulas village he is assured by a Marabout who had performed a pilgrimage to Mecca,

That on this side of the river and beyond Tombuctoo, there are countries entirely peopled by Poulas; that the Dyaliba discharges itself into the Nile, and that its waters, after mingling with those of the river of Egypt, pursue their course to the sea:

And in Fouta Jallon, among the geographical reports which he collected, and which we copy, it is mentioned,

To the north-east are situated:—Dentilia, a country traversed by the Falemé, and inhabited by Mandingos, who are Pagans.

Diallon, Saangala, Kooronia, mountainous countries inhabited by Djalonkés.

To the east lie:—Balin, eight days' journey from Timbo, a flat country inhabited by Djalonkés.

Kankan, fifteen days' journey from Timbo, a flat country inhabited by Mahommedan Mandingos. On the frontiers of this empire we find the village of Bourré, which possesses more gold than all Bondou and Bambouk together. The Negroes dig deep to find the metal, and make very long subterraneous galleries.

A great number of Serracolets are met with in Kankan, a country, as rich in its own productions as by the commerce that it carries on with Sego and Tombuctoo, which derive from it the wealth they are known to possess.

Tangarari, ten days' journey from Timbo, a flat country inhabited by Pagan Poulas. The English have there placed the sources of the Niger or Dialliba. This river, however, is two gun-shots wide in the place where they assert that it rises.

To the south-east are:—Fria, ten days'

journey from Timbo, a mountainous country inhabited by Djalonkés; in the woods which separate Fria from Fouta Diallon, is the source of the Caba, supposed to be the river of Sierra Leone.

Soliman, a mountainous country inhabited by Djalonkés, is ten days' journey from Timbo.

Kouranko, eight days' journey from Timbo, is a mountainous country inhabited by Tomakés and Kourankos. The source of the Niger or Dialliba is situated in the woods which separate Soliman from Kouranko, eleven days' journey to the south-east of the source of the Senegal.

Liban is eight days' journey to the south of Timbo; it is a mountainous country, inhabited by Libankés; the rainy season there lasts but three months; the corn harvest is in June. The king of this country has had a very narrow door constructed in front of the fort which he occupies, and has placed a very large stone behind it; such of his subjects, as in passing, touch the door-way or tread on the stone, become slaves. When a merchant goes to the king of Liban, this prince takes all his merchandize, sends for his subjects, and those who have touched the door-way or the stone, are delivered to the merchant.

A month's march to the east of Fouta Diallon lies Maniana, the capital of which is Tokoro; the way to it passes through Balia, Kankan, Toro, and Fabana. The Negroes of Maniana are cannibals, according to the statement of Mungo Park.

When an inhabitant of this country is ill, they kill him and sell his flesh for gold, which is said to be abundant; they also eat the old men; traders, nevertheless, visit these parts, but in numerous caravans. When a stranger dies they purchase his corpse for the purpose of eating it. The people of Maniana also eat spiders, and beetles; they are tall, well proportioned, and have good features; they are said to worship fire. The difficulty of keeping up any communication with so barbarous a nation, renders European merchandize exorbitantly dear there; they pay a hundred slaves for a gun. When the king wishes to purchase an expensive article, he goes to the villages, and orders the slaves who form his guard to put the man or woman whom he points out, in irons; and in this manner he frequently carries away all the inhabitants of a village. A negro from Sego, whom I saw at Geba, assured me, that his king had entirely destroyed this nation of cannibals.

Mr. Mollien erroneously places the kingdom of Massina to the East, instead of the West of Timbuctoo; and his statement respecting our unfortunate countryman Mungo Park, shows that he was ill informed on a subject with which a Traveller in Africa ought to have been well acquainted.

Two Poulas (he says) who had been to this last city, gave me an account of the route they had followed. On quitting Fouta Diallon, they first entered Balia, where

they embarked on the Niger to proceed to Bourré, the gold of which is of a very red colour, and more valued than that of Ouasselon, which is paler; they then crossed the Mandingo country to Sego; the journey occupied from three to four months. These traders furnished me with some details respecting Mungo Park, of whom they had heard, but their contradictory reports were far from satisfying me: for one of them assured me that this celebrated traveller quitted Tombuctoo with a caravan; and the other declared, on the contrary, that two of the five persons whom he took with him to Sego, had perished there, and that he, with his three companions, had constructed a canoe, of which no tidings had since been heard. This last statement coincides the more closely of the two, with that of the Negro sent by the English to ascertain the fate of their unfortunate countryman. My two travellers agreed better on the course of the Niger, for they both declared that this great river takes its rise between Kouranko and Soliman; that in the season when the water is low they could not descend it further than Marabout, where a ridge of rocks obstructs the navigation; they added, that after passing through Sego, it forms at a great distance from that city, an immense lake, communicating with the Nile, which they called the great river of Egypt. The magnificent description which they gave me of Tombuctoo and Sego did not deceive me, as to the population or extent of these two cities. Very brilliant accounts had also been given me of Timbo, the inhabitants of which were rated at forty thousand, while in reality there are only about nine thousand; the palaces which were spoken of in such high terms, are merely straw cottages.

Sego and Tombuctoo are but the marts for the commerce of the people of northern Africa with Kankan and Ouasselon, the richest countries of the interior of this continent, in slaves and gold.

For a multitude of adventures with lions, alligators, &c.; cruel accounts of starvation, and other matters of personal import, we must refer to the volume of Mr. Mollien, whose narrative, as we have observed, is strongly tinged with Gallic effect. It does not appear exactly how far he penetrated from the coast;—probably about 100 or 120 miles, while his extreme distance from Fort Louis (as the crow flies) might be from 250 to 300. Timbo, the place furthest to the south which he reached, has been frequently visited by Englishmen; among others, by Messrs. Watt and Winterbottom from Sierra Leone. The son of an Englishman, who resided and married there, is stated to have turned Mahummedan, and live at present in the environs. The publication is ornamented with seven plates, and is edited by Mr. Bowdich, so well known by his own travels in Africa. A

vocabulary of various languages is given in the Appendix.

A Geological Primer in Verse; with a Poetical Geognosy, and sundry right pleasant Poems, &c. 8vo. pp. 68.

This is a jeu d'esprit, of the same nature as *King Coal's Levee*, and displays no inconsiderable share of humour. We shall allow it, however, to speak for itself, and literally confine ourselves to extracts.

The external part or crust of the globe, wherever it has been extensively examined, is composed of different rocks, generally arranged in beds or layers over each other; and these beds appear to have been consolidated at different epochs. Many of the beds contain remains of extinct genera or species of animals; and certain species are often peculiar to certain beds, above or below which they are never observed. Now it is evident that the animals whose remains are imbedded in the lower rocks, could not have been cotemporaneous with those found in the upper, by which they are covered: hence the different ages of these rocks are proved.

The lowest rocks that we are acquainted with contain few or no remains of organic life; but from their position it is inferred that they have been formed at different periods: the lowest are supposed, with certain limitations, to be the oldest. It is also well deserving attention, that the animal remains in the lower rocks belong exclusively to the simplest forms of organic life; namely, to moluscan animals and zoophytes; and that the remains of vertebrated animals, or such as possessed a brain and spinal marrow, never occur in or below the regular coal strata*.

It has been further observed, that in the order in which rocks are placed over each other, there is an approximation to a regular succession in every part of the globe, with the exception of certain rocks supposed like the volcanic, to be formed by subterranean fire, and which cover other rocks without any regular order. Though the whole series of rock formations enumerated, may never have been observed together in any one situation, yet wherever they do occur, the rocks placed at the top of the series, are never found under any of the others. Chalk, or green sand, sometimes rests immediately on lias limestone, or red sandstone, without the intervention of the oolites, but we never find the oolites above chalk. Some of the rock formations do not extend to every part of the globe: thus chalk and oolite are not found in Wales or the north-west part of England; and, according to Humboldt, they are entirely wanting over a great part of South America. It still remains true, that wherever different formations are observed over each other, there is an approximation to a regular order of succession:—to trace this suc-

* This position has been recently objected to; but the author is of opinion that its truth has not yet been invalidated. He is also fully convinced that all the writers who have hitherto attempted to apply Werner's arrangement to the Geology of England, have made the most important mistakes; mistakes which have introduced much confusion, and prevented the Geologists on the Continent from understanding the description given of the geology of this country. He trusts he shall make this apparent in a work he is preparing for publication.

cession is the most important part of the science denominated Geology.

The author thought it might be useful to describe the order of succession of the principal rocks, in an amusing form, divested of all unnecessary technicality, that the subject might be more easily understood and remembered. This is the utmost merit to which the Poetical Geognosy lays claim.

The Geological Cookery is intended to impress on the memory of the student the structure of aggregated rocks.

Neptune entertains the rocks, of which the earth's crust is formed, in the following order.

First Granite * sat down, and then beckon'd his queen,
But Gneiss † stepp'd in rudely, and elbow'd between,
Pushing Mica-slate ‡ further; when she with a frown
Cried, "You crusty, distorted, and hump-back'd old clown!"
But this was all sham,—for to tell you the truth,
They had been the most intimate friends from her youth,
But let scandal cease. See the whole tribe of Slates
All eager and ready to rush to their plates;
Oh heav'n! how the family pour in by dozens,
Of brothers, and sisters, and nephews, and cousins §!
The elder-born Limestones ran in between these,—
They were very well known to be fond of a squeeze.
Now, before we proceed with our story, it meet is
That we hint at th' amours of Calcium and Thetis:
But the tale shall be short. 'Tis agreed by the sages,
Hence sprang all the limestones of different ages:
The oldest look'd white; and no wonder she should,
She had never once dined upon animal food.
Ere these rocks were all scated, the loud sounding call
Of "Our places! Our places!" rang shrill thro' the hall.
On hearing the noise, the Muse turn'd round her head,
And saw Porphyry ¶ and Eurite—their faces were red.
Then Greenstone ** and Sienite †† follow'd behind—

* See Granitogony and Geological Cookery.
† Gneiss.—This rock is composed of the same minerals as granite, but it has a slaty structure; its beds are often much distorted, and intermixed with Mica-slate.

‡ Mica-slate.—A shining whitish rock, composed principally of Mica and Quartz.

§ Among Slate Rocks we may enumerate, as the principal, Clay slate, of which Roofing slate is a variety; Talc slate, or Chlorite slate; Hornblende slate; Flinty slate; Drawing slate; Whetstone slate; Porphyritic slate; and Alum slate.

¶ The oldest Limestone, or White Statuary Marble, contains no remains whatever of marine or other animals.

¶ For the composition of Porphyry, see Geological Cookery.—Eurite; see Primer.

** Greenstone; see Diabase, Primer.
†† Sienite.—A rock similar to Granite, but containing a mixture of a dark mineral called Hornblende.

Their seats were bespoken (they said) time out of mind.

Great Neptune rose up, and then swore in a rage That each rock should be seated according to age:

"But let those (where the register cannot be found

Either under the water or on the dry ground) Not presume to take regular seats at the table, But change places with others whenever they're able."

Thus the last mentioned rocks were obliged to retire,

Though their ages were book'd in the office of fire:

(This they said,) but no soul would go there to inquire.

Leaning over old Gneiss and the Slate rocks they stood,

Or else press'd between them, whenever they could.

Gay Serpentine †, clad in a livery of green, At Mica slate's feet during dinner was seen; Among the first class it was publicly said, He had often been found fast asleep in her bed. When these rocks were thus settled, and quiet restored,

The others more orderly march'd to the board. Say, Muse, who is he that is just walking in?

Oh! his name is as harsh and as rough as his skin, He's a cousin of Slate, but he looks wild and cracky,

And he is known as the far-famed illustrious Grau-Waccé §. Younger Slate rocks, with Sand stone, then came side by side,

And he, the Great Limestone, of limestones the pride,

Who has caves with wild echoes resounding and vocal,

And is call'd by the masons *grey marble entrochal*.

The next was a grave looking set on the whole, Who came in a group to accompany Coal.

Coarse grit stones, with sand stones, and clay-binds, and shale,

Some were hard, some were soft, some were dingy, some pale;

They oft proved deceitful when thought very sound,

For they had many faults ¶, which they hid under ground.

Red Sandstone came after, and licking his lips, He brought in the Salt, on a salver of Gyps.

To two sister limestones he had a strong bias, The one was Magnesian ||, the other was Lias,

† Serpentine, the prevailing colour of this rock is green. It often occurs imbedded in Mica slate.

§ Slate appears to pass by gradation into coarse grit stone, by the mixture and increase of Quartz or sandy particles, and is then called Grau-Waccé. The French Geologists class Grau-Waccé and many of the Sandstones together, under the name of Psammite, and more recently under that of Thaumite. These terms are no improvement either in sense or sound.

¶ Faults or Dislocations—frequent in coal strata, and occasion much inconvenience to miners.

|| Magnesian Limestone, and Lias Limestone.

—Magnesian Limestone, generally of a yellow colour, sometimes contains remains of fish. Lias Limestone occurs in flat and nearly horizontal strata, some of which abound with remains of oviparous quadrupeds, Lizards of enormous size, together with remains of scaly fish, Ammonites, Gryphites, and Pentacrinites.

Though the former look'd sallow, he press'd the dear charmer

So close, his attentions did sometimes alarm her: But Lias was flat, and seem'd sombre and dull, For with shell-fish and lizards her stomach was full.

Thea Oolites *, with sand-stones, and sand red and green

In a crowd, near the top of the table were seen. The last that were seated were Chalk-marl and Chalk,

They were placed close to Neptune, to keep him in talk.

Now the God gave him orders, "If more guests should come,

Let them dine with the Lakes in a separate room. As for Gravels, and Black-earth, and other gross

livers, They may feast out of doors by the side of the rivers.

Kill Aurochs † and Mammoths, not heeding their groans,

But let them take care of the teeth and the bones."

Their food is described, and the breaking up of the feast by an earthquake, which illustrates the fire theory. The following is the GEOLOGICAL PRIMER...

A was an Agate as round as a Ball.

B was Basalt in the cave of Fingal.

C was King Coal, of Oxford the pride.

D Doubtful Diabase, close by his side.

E was Eurate called White-stone, the natural brother

F of Felspar; and much they resembled each other.

G stands for Granite, as old as my granny.

H for rough Horablende, as blind as a Zany.

I was Iron-stone very dull looking and sad.

J was Jasper, in red and striped livery clad.

K was Killas, an old Cornish cousin of slate.

L was Limestone, reclined on a mountain in state.

M was Mica, a shining elastic bright blazer.

N Novaculite, ready to sharpen your razor.

O was Oolite or Roe-stone, with little round eyes.

P was Porphyry in masses, that reach'd to the skies.

Q was Quartz, whose clear crystals like diamonds shine.

R was Rock-salt from Cheshire, fresh out of the mine.

S was Slate-rock all covered with shivery matter.

T Trap play'd with fire though his mother was water.

V Variolite, covered with little white spots.

W Wacke, all disfigured with freckles and blots.

X stands for Cross-stone, so pearly and white; A very near cousin of Z, Zeolite ‡.

From the "sundry right pleasant poems" we copy two as examples.

* Oolite, or Roe-stone.—Portland stone, Bath stone, and Rotten stone, are Oolites, or Roe-stones.

† Aurochs and Mammoths. Aurochs a species of ox, whose bones are found in gravel and alluvial soil. Mammoth, the fossil elephant: the teeth and bones are frequently found in gravel and alluvial soil in England, and are very common in Siberia.

‡ Y does not form a letter in the Geological Alphabet; but the Mineralogist who delights in travelling may find it at Ysterby in Sweden.

Physical Geography, or Simon Glumb's Nose.

If alpine scenes can charm thee, hither come. And view the matchless Nose of Simon Glumb.

What varied outline!—here carbuncles rise, And lift their purple heads amid the skies:

There many a sudorous torrent springs, and glides

In deep ravines adown its furrow'd sides. Oh, if such scenes allure thee, hither come,

And contemplate the Nose of Simon Glumb. Perhaps some pensive animalcule roves

Along those vales, and seeks the stream it loves; Or climbs the steep, and views with wild surprise

Alps over alps, on mountains, mountains rise; Sees lava bursting from volcanic pimple,

Or craters, now extinct, that look mere dimples; Midst scenes like these enjoys sublime repose,

And leads a life of bliss on Simon's Nose. If such there be—then let us not complain,

Or say the nose and man were made in vain.

On reading les Memoires de Madame de Maintenon

My soul is delighted, enchantée d'ors, Quand je lis du Siècle de Louis Quatorze;

Qu'il est difficile à voir a whole nation Making love à la mode, for each other's salvation.

To the Saints and to Cupid, the Virgin and Venus Said—que tout cœur Français soit divided between us.

Ces Moines Jésuites, et ces Frères Jésuites, Ces Dames si dévotes avec l'air hypocrite,

Sont tous occupés, with such Christian-like labours, Converting the husbands and wives of their neighbours.

J'voici le Grand Roi tout rempli de dévotion! With prayers, priests, and mistresses, what a commotion!

It was intrigue and interest and artifice all, A l'église, à la cour, at a sermon or ball,

Quelle pitié drole! quelle vertueuse grimace! On dansoit au Diable en chantant de grace.

THE FIRST CRUSADE.

[From Mill's History of the Crusades: continued.]

To the horrible and flagitious attempts of the fanatics detailed in our last Number, succeeded the more regular Crusades, which, though more orderly, were not less bloody. The principal commanders of the earliest columns were the celebrated Godfrey of Bouillon, the Counts of Vermandois, Blois, and Flanders, Robert Curthose, Duke of Normandy, Bohemond Prince of Tarentum, and Raymond Count of Tholouse. Most of these leaders, after various hardships and adventures, united at Constantinople, where the Emperor Alexius got them generally to swear fealty to him. The political trimming of this Machiavellian monarch had, during his whole life, a great effect in the proceedings of the crusades, and was the cause of much of their distress. In truth, he appears to have feared his Christian allies, as much as his pagan enemies, and no feelings of remorse and justice qualified the measures of craft and cruelty with which he endeavoured to secure himself, and hold them in even balance. At this period the bones of 250,000 of the vagabonds who had formed the four rabble expeditions within the year (1096) were whitening on the plains of Nice, or putrifying in the marshes of Hungary. In May 1097 the holy legions, amounting to 6 or 700,000 souls, commenced their progress through Asia Minor. The siege of

Nice was their first great exploit, and its capture was made nugatory by the treachery of Alexius, who, as the head of the league, claimed and obtained the city. The battle and victory of Doryleum followed; and as this bears a striking resemblance to hundreds of subsequent actions, we briefly note its details. "The Christians were reposing on the banks of a river in the valley of Gorgon, when the alarming rumour reached them of the rapid approach of the foe. Bohemond gave his camp to the charge of the infantry, and, with his cavalry, prepared himself for the impetuous shock of the Moslem savages. The sultan left about one half of his army in the mountains; with the other he descended into the plain; and his soldiers make the air ring with such shouts and yells, that the enemy, unused to clamour, were filled with astonishment and alarm." The heroes of Asia discharged their feathered artillery before the Christians could fight with their swords and lances. Few of the Turkish arrows fell without effect; for though the coat of mail defended the men, the horses were completely exposed. A brother of Tancred, and Robert of Paris, severally attempted to charge the Turks, and to press them to close combat. But they constantly evaded the onset, and their pointed weapons checked their furious foe. Both the gallant Italian and the haughty Frenchman were slain; and the remains of their forces were compelled to retreat. Tancred himself fought as a soldier rather than as a general; but the prudent Bohemond drew him from increasing dangers. The Turks pursued their success, and pressed forwards to the camp of the Crusaders, where, laying aside their bows, they used their swords with equal execution. Mothers and their children were killed; and neither priests nor old men were spared.† The cries of the dying reached the ears of Bohemond, who, leaving the command to Robert of Normandy, rushed towards the tents, and scattered the enemy. The Christians, weary, thirsty, and oppressed with labour and heat, would have sunk into despair, if the women of the camp had not revived their courage, and brought them water from the stream. The combat was renewed with tenfold vigour. The Norman chieftain fought with all the valour which ennobled his family. He rallied the alarmed troops by his vociferations of those words of courage *Deus id vult*, and, with his standard in his hand, he darted into the midst of the Moslems. When he was joined by Bohemond, all the Christians returned to their duty; despair gave birth to fierceness, and

death was preferred to flight. But their fate was averted by the consequences of the early prudence of Bohemond. Immediately on the appearance of the Turks he had sent messengers to Godfrey and the other leaders, who, at the head of forty thousand soldiers, hastened to assist their brethren. The duke of Lorraine and the count of Vermandois were the first that reached the field of battle; and Adhemar and Raymond soon increased the force. The Turks were panic-struck at this unexpected event. In the breasts of the holy warriors revenge and emulation inflamed the ardour of conquest; and the holy flame burnt with double violence when, by the exhortations of the clergy, their minds were recalled to the nature of the cause for which they were in arms. Amidst the animating shouts of prayers and benedictions, the standard of the cross was unfurled, and every soldier swore to tell his devotion with revengeful deeds on the helmets of his foes. The heavy charge of the Latins was irresistible. The quivers of the Turks were exhausted; and in close combat the long and pointed swords of the Franks were more deadly than the Turkish sabres. The Moslems fled on every side, and abandoned their camp in the mountains to the enemy. The Christians pursued them for three miles, and then, as devout as joyful, returned to their old positions singing hymns to God. Four thousand of the lower orders of the Franks, and three thousand commanders of the Turks, fell in this first great action between holy and infidel warriors. The Turkish spoils amply repaid the fatigues of the day."—At other times prodigies were resorted to, in order to inspire the croisades when the tide of battle ran against them; and these holy tricks seldom failed to produce the desired effect, whether they consisted of the appearance of St. George or any other Saint, coming towards the army, of miracles, or of the finding of sacred relics of prodigious efficacy.

Some time after the battle of Doryleum, Baldwin, the second in command to Godfrey, separated from his companions, and founded a Christian government at Edessa, in Mesopotamia, the remains of which exist at the present day. The main force undertook the siege of Antioch, a place of monstrous strength in times when gunpowder was unknown, though being four miles in circumference, the capital of Syria would have been able to make but a short defence against the engines of modern warfare. The investment was long, and the contest sanguinary; famine and war alternately ravaged the forces on both sides; desertion also thinned the Christian ranks; but, at last, Antioch fell by treachery. "The banner of Bohemond was hoisted on a principal eminence; the trumpets brayed the triumph of the Christians; and with the affirmation, *Deus id vult*, they commenced their butchery of the sleeping inhabitants. For some time the Greeks and Armenians were equally exposed with the Muselmans; but when a pause was given to murder, and the Christians became distinguished from the infidels, a mark was put on the dwellings of the for-

mer; and their edifices were regarded as sacred. The dignity of age, the helplessness of youth, and the beauty of the weaker sex, were disregarded by the Latin savages. Houses were no sanctuaries; and the sight of a mosque added new virulence to cruelty. If the fortune of any Moslem guided him safely through the streets, the country without the walls afforded no retreat, for the plains were scoured by the Franks. The citadel alone was neglected by the conquerors; and in that place many of their foes secured themselves before the idea was entertained of the importance of subjugating it. The number of Turks massacred on this night was at least ten thousand. The fate of Baghasian, (the Emir, and a grandson of Malek Shah) was melancholy and unmerited. He escaped with a few friends through the Crusaders' camp, and reached the mountains. Fatigue, disappointment, and the loss of blood from the opening of an old wound, caused a giddiness in his head, and he fell from his horse. His attendants raised him; but he was helpless, and again became stretched on the ground. They fancied, or heard the approach of the enemy; and, as in the moments of extremity the primary law of nature is paramount, they left their master to his fate. His groans caught the ear of a Syrian Christian in the forest, and he advanced to the poor old man. The appeal to humanity was made in vain; and the wretch struck off the head of his prostrate foe, and carried it in triumph to the Franks.

The attendants and followers of the camp pillaged the houses of Antioch as soon as the gates had been thrown open; but the soldiers did not for awhile suffer their rapacity to check their thirst for blood. When, however, every species of habitation, from the marble palace to the meanest hovel, had been converted into a scene of slaughter, when the narrow streets and the spacious squares were all alike disfigured with human gore, and crowded with mangled carcases, then the assassins turned robbers, and became as mercenary as they had been merciless."

The Emperor of Persia now marched against the Crusaders, the enemies of the prophet, who were abandoned by Alexius, deserted by many of their brethren, shut up in Antioch, and again exposed to all the miseries of famine. Superstitious frauds were resorted to, to restore their discipline and courage; and not in vain. Inspired clerks announced success: a Lombard clerk presaged the entry of Jerusalem in triumph after three years of hardship; and "before the effects of this tale had worn away another priest swore on the gospels, that while he was at prayers, Jesus Christ, accompanied by his mother and Saint Peter, appeared to him, and said, "Knowest thou me?" The priest answered, "No." A cross was then displayed on the head of the Saviour, and the astonished priest acknowledged his Lord. The son of man exclaimed, "I made you masters of Nice, I opened to you the gates of Antioch; and in return for these benefits, you have lost your religious name in infamous debaucheries with Pagan

* Agreeably to the fashion of the times, the devil was supposed to be the author of this clamour. The words diabolicus sonus, and demoniac vox, occur within two lines of each other in the *Gesta Francorum*, p. 6.

† Some of the matrons and damsels of quality preferred Turkish slavery and its accompaniments to a glorious death. They dressed themselves in their most sumptuous robes, exhibited all their charms, and threw themselves at the feet of the conquerors. Albert, p. 212.

women." At these words the holy virgin and St. Peter threw themselves at the feet of Jesus, and besought him to have mercy on his votaries. He then said to Peter, 'Go tell my people, that if they will return to me, I will turn to them; and in five days will give them the help which they want.' The presbyter offered to verify his story by a fiery ordeal; but as the merit of faith rises in proportion to the weakness of testimony, the bishop of Puy required merely a simple oath. Bohemond, Raymond, Godfrey, Hugh, and the two Roberts, swore that they would never desert each other, or fly from the sacred cause; and Tancred shewed his fanaticism or courage in the expression, that he would not abandon the siege of the citadel, or the journey to Jerusalem, so long as sixty soldiers were in his train. The succours of heaven were not withheld from any want of devotion in the people. The temples were crowded, and the streets resounded with psalms and hymns. A priest and a secular man were arrested in their flight; the one by his brother's ghost, the other by Jesus Christ himself. Heavenly promises were mixed with reproaches, and the spectre of the mortal man declared, that the disembodied souls of the slain Christians would assist their friends in the day of battle. When superstition was at its height, a Provençal or Lombard clerk, named Peter Barthelemy, assured the chiefs, that St. Andrew had appeared to him in a vision, had carried him through the air to the church of St. Peter, and had shewn him the very lance which had pierced the side of Christ. The saint commanded him to tell the army, that that weapon would ward off all attacks of the enemy, and that the Count of Tholouse should support it. He had not at first obeyed the commands of the saint, for he dreaded the charges of fraud and imposture: but at last the threats of heavenly vengeance had overcome his modesty, and he resolved to communicate the important secret. Expressions of joy and thankfulness from the chiefs rewarded the holy man, and superstition or policy bowed conviction to the tale." This appears to have been a holy cheat invented by the Count of Tholouse; it, however, answered the purpose for which it was invented, for the lance was found, and contributed largely to the triumph over the infidels, which crowned the ensuing desperate battle. The croises thus inflamed, "polished their shields, and sharpened their swords. What few provisions they had left, they freely gave to each other: and their horses, (only two hundred) were allowed a double portion of provender. Temporal cares did not possess them wholly. They sung hymns, they prayed, made religious processions, confessed one to another, and, in receiving the sacrament of the holy sup-

* Strange morality, indeed, as Mr. Ellis observes, is ascribed to the Supreme Being, who declares himself offended, not by the unnecessary cruelty of the crusaders, not by the general profligacy of their manners, so much as by the reflection, that Paynim women were partners of their amours. Specimens of the Early English Poets, i. 99.

per, they felt their anger kindled against the impious despisers of the efficacy of the death of Christ. The clergy were seen in every church, and among each band of soldiers, promising forgiveness of sins to those who fought bravely. The leaders of the army, the bishops, and particularly the pious Adhemar, poured not their blessings only, but largesses of money and provisions; and now these people, who had seemed just before pale, wan, and spirit-broken, appeared with a bold and martial front, anticipating nothing but victory. Religion had changed all. Every one felt that he was the man of God, and that assisted by the lance of his Saviour, he should discomfit his foes."

The next day (28th of June, 1098,) was the day of battle, and the religious courage of the army was animated by the circumstance that it was the festival of the church for St. Peter and St. Paul. All the troops, except the count of Tholouse, and a few of his Provençals, who were left to watch the citadel, quitted Antioch, and formed in battle-array on the plain before the city. The van was preceded by the priests, and monks with crucifixes in their hands, praying aloud for the protection of heaven, and exclaiming in the language of the Psalmist, 'Be thou a tower of defence to those who put their trust in thee.' Every event was turned into a favourable omen, and even the morning dew scented with the perfume of roses, was supposed to be a special favour from heaven. The army marched in twelve divisions, in honour of the twelve apostles. To Hugh, count of Vermandois, as the bearer of the papal standard, was assigned the distinction of leading the van. Robert of Flanders commanded the second division; Robert of Normandy, and his noble kinsman, Stephen earl of Albemarle, the third. The bishop of Puy led the fourth, and this division was the most honourable of the twelve, for it carried the head of the sacred lance. The fifth, sixth, ninth, tenth, and eleventh divisions were conducted by brave and celebrated generals; the seventh and eighth were led by Godfrey and Tancred; and the division of reserve was under the command of Bohemond. The bishop of Puy, clothed in armour, and bearing the lance in his right hand, advanced from the ranks, and exhorted the champions of the cross to fight that day as brothers in Christ, as the sons of God. 'Heaven,' he continued, 'has pardoned you for your sins, and no misfortune can happen to you. He who dies here will live hereafter, because he seeks eternal glory. Be brave of heart, for the Lord will send to you legions of saints. Go then before your enemies, who are more prepared for flight than for combat; go in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to battle, and the Lord God Almighty will be with you.' The army shouted their approbation and assent. They then pressed forwards to the plain on the other side of the Orontes. Two thousand Turks, the guardians of the iron bridge, were annihilated by the three first divisions, and the whole army formed in two lines between the mountains and the river. Hugh was at the right of the

line, and Godfrey on the left. Kerboga had expected the Christians as suppliants, and he learnt only by the destruction of his corps of observation, that they marched as warriors. His movements were directed by skill; he bent his attacks against a part only of the enemy, the division of Godfrey and Hugh; and the sultan of Nice, after having made a circuitous route, fell upon the rear of Bohemond. The Christians opposed no stratagem to the manoeuvre of the Turks, but the battle was fought man to man, lance to lance. Tancred hung the event in suspense by rescuing the prince of Farentum; but at last the Franks contended for safety, not for victory, and the Saracenic cavalry was mowing away their ranks. In this perilous moment some human figures, clad in white armour, and riding on white horses, appeared on the summit of the neighbouring hills, and the people distinguished the martyrs St. George, Maurice, and Theodore. The superstitious, or politic Adhemar, ran through the ranks, exclaiming, 'behold, soldiers, the succour which God has promised you.' The men answered him with the cry, *Deus id vult*; their martial energies revived at this animating shout, and, not waiting for the bright squadron of their celestial allies, they closed their battalions, and bore down upon the Saracens; who, terrified at this unexpected vigour, threw away their arms, and fled. So closely did the Christians pursue the steps of Kerboga, that the valiant emir could not rally the troops, or save the Turkish women and children from murder, or his camp from spoliation. The booty was so great, that every one of the conquerors became in a moment far richer than when he assumed the cross; and there fell to the share of Bohemond the splendid tent of Kerboga, which, like the one sent by Harun al Raschid to Charlemagne, could (it is said!) contain two thousand men, was divided into streets like a town, and fortified with towers. One thousand five hundred camels were found in the camp, and the cavalry mounted themselves on Arabian horses. The citadel of Antioch followed the fate of the covering army, and surrendered."

[We find that the siege and sacking of Jerusalem, without which we cannot conclude the history of this interesting Crusade, will occupy more than a page of our Gazette, and must therefore, in the pressure of other matter, be postponed.]

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

VACCINATION IN INDIA.

The Board of the National Vaccine Establishment have lately received from Seringapatam a curious and important memoir on Vaccination in that part of India, by the Rev. I. A. Dubois, Missionary in the Mysore, author of a Description of the Character, &c. of the people of India, and long a most ardent and zealous promoter of the Vaccine. M. Dubois states, that Vaccination was introduced into Hindoostan in the year 1802, and was warmly encouraged by the British

Government; but the natives displayed a violent aversion to it from several causes:—the first proceeded from a hatred to all innovation. 2dly. A rumour arose, that this was a design of the English to affix an indelible mark on certain persons; and that all the males so impressed were, when they grew up, to be forced into the military service, and the females to be concubines. 3dly. The Hindoos had always considered the small-pox as a dispensation from a Goddess named Mahry Umma; or rather, that the disease was an incarnation of this Deity into the person infected. They endeavoured to propitiate this Goddess with offerings and sacrifices; but should the patient die, the relatives dared not weep, lest the Goddess should overwhelm them with greater calamities.

From these causes Vaccination was at first submitted to only by Christians.

M. Dubois exerted his influence to overcome the prejudices of the natives, and though at first much confusion arose, and some failures occurred in consequence of other practitioners mistaking a spurious disease for the true Vaccine; the opposition gradually declined, in consequence of the complete success which attended the regular Vaccine, and the natives became persuaded that the Goddess Mahry had chosen this mild mode of manifesting herself to her votaries, and might be meritoriously worshipped under this new shape.

M. Dubois solemnly declares, that he and his assistants have vaccinated nearly a Lac, or one hundred thousand persons; and that he has not heard of one case proving fatal, nor a single well-authenticated instance among this large number, of the Small Pox occurring after the regular Vaccine.

Calcutta Journal.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

OXFORD, MARCH 11.

On the 1st, the Hon. Merton Eden, and the Rev. Charles Webber, B. A. Students of Christ Church, were admitted Masters of Arts; and Charles George Venables Vernon, Student of Christ Church, was admitted B. A. On Monday last the Rev. Philip Ward, of Trinity College, and George Trevelyan, of Balliol College, were admitted Masters of Arts; and John Clement Wallington, of St. John's College, was admitted B. A. On Thursday Richard Bethell, B. A. Scholar of Wadham College, was unanimously elected Vinerian Scholar in Common Law.

CAMBRIDGE, MARCH 10.

William Blackstone Rennel, Esq. B. A. Fellow of King's College, is elected into one of the Travelling Fellowships founded by the late William Worts, Esq.

CHANCELLOR'S MEDALLISTS.—The gold medals given annually by the Chancellor of this university, to two commencing Bachelors of Arts, who acquit themselves best in classical learning, were adjudged to Messrs. Horatio Waddington and Thomas Pell Platt.

Sir William Browne's Medals.—The sub-

jects for the present year are, FOR THE GREEK ODE: ΜΥΡΘΟΣ.

FOR THE LATIN ODE: *Ad GEORGIUM QUARTUM, Augustissimum Principem, Scoptra Paterna accipientem.*

FOR THE GREEK EPIGRAM: *Inscriptio, In Venam Aquæ ex imis visceribus Terræ Arte eductam.*

FOR THE LATIN EPIGRAM: *Impransi disquirite.*

On Monday evening the members of the Cambridge Philosophical Society held their second general meeting for the present year, in the great lecture room of the Physical Schools in the Botanic Garden; when the President finished the reading of his paper on Isometrical Perspective; a communication was then read by the Secretary, from the Rev. J. Hailstone, respecting a mineralized organic body, found in the cliffs near Scarborough; a paper, by Mr. Herschell, jun. was afterwards read, on the reduction of certain classes of functional equations to equations of finite differences; also a paper by Mr. J. Okes, upon the fossil remains of the beaver found in the peat earth near the bed of the old West Water at Chatteris.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[By Correspondents.]

THE MICHAELMAS DAISY.

Last smile of the departing year,
Thy sister sweets are flown;
Thy pensive wreath is far more dear,
From blooming thus alone.
Thy tender blush, thy simple frame,
Unnoticed might have past;
But now thou comest with softer claim,
The loveliest and the last.
Sweet are the charms in thee we find,
Emblem of hope's gay wing;
'Tis thine to call past bloom to mind,
To promise future spring.

L.

DUET.

1.
O, Mary! are your eyelids shut,
Or are you of love dreaming yet?
2.
No, I awoke when day-light broke,
The visions bright at nought I set.
1.
Why did you wake! Why did you break
The charm which is so sweet to see?
2.
O! I awoke: the spell I broke
To think on love's reality.
BOTH.
Sweet is love's illusive dream,
But sweeter still his waking theme;
Sweet are the visions bright which rise
Before young lovers' sleeping eyes;
But sweeter still the magic power
Which glads them in their waking hour.

BIOGRAPHY.

BENJAMIN WEST.

Benjamin West, Esq. the President of the Royal Academy, died at his house in New-man-street, on the night of Friday the 10th instant, at the advanced age of 82. He had

been for a long time in declining health, and finally dropped easily in the ripeness of years. The grave must be closed over him for a space, before his character as a painter and a man can be impartially and fully discussed; but it may even now be said, that few beings have ever died leaving so little doubt upon their memories, either in regard to the estimable qualities of social life, or to the employment of the gifts of nature, as this venerable individual. He was assuredly a character free from offence in those actions which serve to distinguish worth from vice; and the marked predominance of good in his disposition, far more than counterbalanced the frailties of humanity, of which, in common with his fellow-creatures, he participated. As an artist, his eminence is unquestioned; and though perhaps there may be a difference of opinion upon the degree of his rank, there can be none as to its being highly elevated, and to his professional pursuits being, without one exception, of the noblest kind.

Mr. West, the tenth child of John West and Sarah Pearson, was born near Springfield, County Chester, Pennsylvania, on the 10th of November, 1738. His family were quakers; but on the paternal side, whether truly or not is of no consequence, claimed noble descent from Lord Delaware, of the era of Edward III. It was in 1667 that his ancestors changed their religious persuasion, and in 1669 that they emigrated to America. Mr. Galt, who has published an account of the youth of Mr. West, states, that his appearance in this busy world was accelerated by the powerful effect produced on his mother by one of the inspired preachers of the sect to which she belonged; and very oddly infers from this untoward circumstance, that the child was born for great future destinies! So absurd a proposition throws much suspicion over the other facts detailed in the work, and we repeat them without vouching for their perfect credibility. It is said that not only without previous practice, but without having ever seen a picture or engraving, Benjamin, in his seventh year, drew the likeness of a sleeping infant, so accurately as to be readily cognizable. Encouraged by this wonderful commencement, he resolutely followed the bent of his genius, and at school continued to make drawings with pen and ink, till some Indians, who visited Springfield, taught him the use of the red and yellow, with which they painted their ornaments; and his mother adding indigo, he ventured on a wider field with his three prismatic colours. There being no camel's-hair pencils in Pennsylvania, the young artist made for himself, and substituted an imitation from the fur of his father's favourite black cat, whose tail and back witnessed his depredations.

When about eight years old, a friend at Philadelphia made him a present of a box of colours, and some engravings; from two of the latter he composed a piece, and, such is the partiality of our age for the exploits of our youth, the President of the Royal Academy is reported by his biographer to have declared sixty-seven years after, that "there

were inventive touches in his first and juvenile essay which, with all his subsequent knowledge and experience, he had not been able to surpass." The next step in advance of young West was the reading of Richardson and Tressnay. Inspired by their writings, he painted his first historical subject, the Death of Socrates. Pursuing his studies at Philadelphia, he made such progress, that the body to whose tenets he adhered, departed from their doctrine of hatred to what was merely ornamental and worldly, and, at a public meeting, authorised his devoting himself to the fine arts. He was at this period sixteen years of age, and for some time painted portraits at Philadelphia, at two guineas and a half for a head, and five guineas for a half length, saving as much money as he could for a voyage to Europe. He also resided about eleven months at New-York; till in 1760, opportunity and auspicious circumstances combining, he sailed for Italy. An artist in that day, springing from a sect inimical to the arts, and from a new country, was a curiosity, and Mr. West reaped many advantages from his situation. He was speedily patronised, and liberally assisted. On the 10th of July, in the year we have mentioned, he arrived at Rome. Mr. Robinson (afterwards Lord Grantham), took him by the hand, and he became acquainted with persons of rank in society, as well as with Gavin Hamilton, Mings, and other painters of celebrity. It is stated that Raphael did not at first interest him, and that Michael Angelo, neither at first, nor on further study, appeared to be so great as common fame allows. He painted a picture of Cimon and Iphigenia, preparatory to taking his degree among the Roman students; and subsequently, another of Angelica and Madoro. The academies of Florence, Bologna, and Parma, elected him a member; and he set out with an increase of knowledge and reputation for England, whither he travelled through France.

Thus far Mr. Galt's publication guides us. It seems to indicate that Mr. West's ambition was as much directed towards being thought a marvellous child, as what we consider much more desirable, a distinguished man.

In August, 1763, Mr. West arrived in London; and after visiting several of the finest collections of pictures at various palaces and noble residences, determined to settle in this country, and married a Miss Shavell, from Philadelphia. He accordingly, in the ensuing spring, exhibited at the Great Room in Spring Gardens three of his best works; and, on the incorporation of the artists in 1765, was chosen a member, and appointed one of the directors. He drew at their Academy in St. Martin's Lane; and, in 1768, was one of the four who submitted the plan of the Royal Academy for his Majesty's approbation.

With the King himself, to whom he was recommended by the Archbishop of York, (Drummond,) he soon after became a favorite; and continued to grow in fame and prosperity under royal patronage, and the public favour obtained through the regular

annual exhibition of excellent pictures. His first performance, exhibited in 1769, at the Royal Academy, was *Regulus*. At present we have not a fit opportunity for detailing his progress minutely, nor for relating any of the multitude of anecdotes about him which are in circulation. His "Death of Wolfe," and "William Penn forming a Treaty with the Indians," are widely known; and in later years, his "Christ healing the Sick," "Death on the pale Horse," and other works, have borne testimony to the unimpaired vigour of his faculties. In 1802, Mr. West went to Paris, and was received with great honours. He was historical painter to his Majesty (1772), and surveyor of royal pictures (1799); President of the Royal Academy (1791); member of the Dilettanti Society, Society of Arts, Royal Institution, Antiquarian Society, and a governor of the Foundling Hospital in England. Abroad he was also honoured with marks of distinction. As President of the Royal Academy, succeeding so enlightened a man as Sir Joshua Reynolds, we are not aware that Mr. West, by his lectures, did so much for the British School as his great predecessor; nor do we know that some of the duties of this important office have not fallen into disuse. Whoever may be elected to the vacant chair, whether Shee, Lawrence, or Fuseli, will therefore do well to consider that some of the vigour of a young Institution may be most usefully infused into one which has shown somewhat of the listlessness and apathy of abundance and age. It is a high place, and he who fills it may do a great deal for the arts.

Mr. West has left two sons, with, we are informed, small fortune, except his princely collection of pictures, which is valued at a large sum. It is probable that his funeral will be public, like that of his celebrated predecessor.

THE DRAMA.

There are no novelties this week in the theatrical world. Mr. Harris is gone to Dublin to complete the purchase of the theatre in that city, which will thus become an appendage to Covent Garden, as Ireland is to England;—we hope both will be well managed. Mr. Mathews has adjourned his house over the Easter Holidays. Signior Ambrogetti, Mademoiselle Corri, Pearman, and one or two other respectable performers, have been exhibiting among numerous groupes of wonderfully ragged chorus-roarsers at the Cobourg, and the audiences have added rows to the discordance already too great upon the stage. The Hebrew is dying by inches, and Kean is announced for Lear. Mr. Howard Payne, the author of *Brutus*, has we hear taken Sadlers Wells, and is preparing to open the Aqueous Campaign. Madame Mara, as we anticipated, from newspapers so repeatedly stating that she had refused every invitation to sing notwithstanding the immense temptations offered, had "a night" at the King's Theatre on Thursday.

VARIETIES.

M. de Kermellée who some time ago departed from France on a scientific mission, arrived at Saint-Denis in the Isle of Bourbon, in October 1819. He is engaged in forming collections of plants and seeds; and in a private letter he states his intention of transmitting several packages of curiosities for the Jardin du Roi, in Paris.

The Academy of Belles Lettres at Stockholm, has elected Lord Strangford and Baron Sushtelen (the Russian Ambassador) Foreign Members.

A gentleman of Rouen of the name of Louvel, has applied for leave to change it; and, instead of that of an assassin, to assume his maternal name, "Delaplanche."

There is an English Journal called *The Telegraph*, published at Boulogne, so much has this place become a British settlement.

The steam brig, *Le Voyageur*, which sailed from l'Orient for Senegal, on the 18th of October, has arrived safely at the place of its destination, after a voyage of 16 days. This is the first steam vessel that has sailed from a French port on a voyage of any length.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH, 1820.

Thursday, 9—Thermometer from 25 to 48.

Barometer from 30, 38 to 30, 23.

Wind N. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ and S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Generally clear.

Friday, 10—Thermometer from 27 to 43.

Barometer from 30, 07 to 29, 90.

Wind S. b. W. and S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Morning cloudy, the rest of the day generally clear.

Saturday, 11—Thermometer from 24 to 52.

Barometer, from 29, 85 to 29, 78.

Wind S. E. 1.—A foggy morning, the rest of the day generally clear.

Sunday, 12—Thermometer from 28 to 48.

Barometer from 29, 70 to 29, 63.

Wind E. b. S. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Morning and noon clear, the rest of the day cloudy, with a little rain in the evening.

Monday, 13—Thermometer from 51 to 37.

Barometer from 29, 74 to 30, 05.

Wind W. b. S. 2 and $\frac{1}{2}$.—Morning cloudy, the rest of the day generally clear.

Rain fallen, .025 of an inch.

Tuesday, 14—Thermometer from 30 to 55.

Barometer from 30, 24 to 30, 28.

Wind S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Generally cloudy, sunshine at times.

Wednesday, 15—Thermometer from 45 to 60.

Barometer from 30, 41 to 30, 47.

Wind N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Generally cloudy. Edmonton, Middlesex. JOHN ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(\S) Many articles are unavoidably postponed, and must also stand over next week, when we shall have the pleasure of occupying nearly our whole Number with the analyses of *Three New Works*, of great literary interest, which will then be on the eve of publication: viz. The Monastery, by the Author of *Waverley*. The Life of Wesley, and History of Methodism, by Southey; and Wordsworth's new Poem,

Miscellaneous Advertisements, (Connected with Literature and the Arts.)

British Gallery, Pall Mall.

THIS GALLERY, for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of Modern Artists, is open daily, from ten in the morning until five in the afternoon.

JOHN YOUNG, Keeper.

Admission 1s.—Catalogue 1s.

PUBLIC LIBRARY CONDUIT STREET.

On the Publication of their NEW CATALOGUE, Messrs. COLBURN and Co. beg leave most respectfully to present their grateful acknowledgements to their numerous Subscribers for the very distinguished patronage with which this Establishment has been constantly honoured; and to assure them that no expense or exertions shall be spared in order to render it still more worthy of that peculiar favour which has hitherto been bestowed upon it. With the view of devoting their attention more particularly to this object, they have recently transferred their Miscellaneous Retail Business to another house; and have established such new regulations for the ready transmission of books issuing from the press, as must unquestionably tend to afford to their Subscribers a very superior degree of accommodation. The Catalogue now presented will be found to contain, besides the more valuable Standard Works, every interesting modern publication, to the present day; to which will be regularly added, at the earliest moment, every production of merit and general interest that may appear. The Proprietors have, also, the pleasure to state, that the entire Library has been recently most carefully inspected, the deficiencies supplied, important works added, and the whole re-arranged in neat and uniform binding. In conclusion, the Proprietors beg to observe, that as it will be their constant aim to render their connections both at home and abroad, as well as their own extensive concerns as Publishers, subservient to the interests of this establishment, they confidently hope that their Subscribers will do them the favour to co-operate with them in these their intentions, by the earliest possible return of Books, and a due regard to all the regulations, which they beg it to be understood, can in no respect be dispensed with.

Conduit Street, March, 1820.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO COLBURN and Co.'s BRITISH and FOREIGN PUBLIC LIBRARY, Conduit Street, Hanover Square, London.

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New Vocal Music, by Clementi and Co. 26, Chapside.

HAIL GEORGE THE FOURTH! a new Patriotic Song: the words by W. F. Collard; the Music by F. Kalkbrenner, price 1s. 6d. "The Emblem

of Love," a much admired Song, by Mrs O'Moran; the Piano-Forte Accompaniment by J. Wilkins, price 1s. 6d. "If Music be the Food of Love;" a favourite Canonet (the words from Shakespeare) by J. Clifton, price 1s. 6d. * * * The second Number of British Melodies will shortly be ready for delivery. The Poetry by J. F. M. Davaston, Esq. A. M. the Music by Mr. Clifton, price 15s.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE for March embellished with Portraits of the King and the Duke of Kent, finely engraved, contains, among other interesting articles, 1. George III, his Court and Family. 2. Memoirs of H. B. H. the Duke of Kent. 3. Living Novelists. No. 1. Mackenzie. 4. Present State of the English Stage. 5. What is Poetry. 6. Remarks on the Elgin Marbles, addressed to Canova by M. Quatremere de Quincy. 7. On the Female Literature of the Present Day. 8. On Musical Expression. 9. On Ghosts in Tragedy. 10. The Sketch Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent. 11. Art of Bookmaking. 12. Universality of the Action of Light. 13. On the Motion of the Sap in Plants. 14. On the Agricultural Question. 15. Shakespeare's Hamlet. 16. Poems descriptive of Rural Life and Scenery, by John Clare, a Northampton Peasant. 17. Memoirs of the Private Life, Return and Reign of Napoleon in 1815, by M. Fleury de Chaboulon. On the Language and Literature of Norway and Sweden, &c. 18. Remarks on the British Institution, by Mr. Carey. 19. On Illumination by Electricity. 20. Original Poetry, Winter Scenes, Light, &c. 21. Varieties, Literary and Scientific. 22. New Publications with Critical Remarks. 23. New Inventions and Discoveries. 24. Dramatic Notices. 25. Reports, Literary, Meteorological, Agricultural, and Commercial. 26. Historical Digest of Political Events, Funeral of his late Majesty, and of the Duke of Kent. 27 Interesting Occurrences, Promotions, Births, Marriages, and Deaths; with Biographical Particulars of the most celebrated Persons. London: Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit Street, to whom communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.

In a few days will be published, the second Volume, (Poetry) of

CHEFS-D'ŒUVRE OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

consisting of interesting Extracts from the Classic French Writers, in Prose and Verse; with Biographical and Critical Remarks on the Authors and their Works. In 2 Vols.

"Quid sit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid utile, quid non. Hor. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Kees, Orme, and Brown; A. B. Dobson and Co.; and Bossey and Sons.

Encyclopædia Britannica.—New Edition.

On Wednesday, the 1st March was published, handsomely printed in 4to, with new engravings, price 16s. in boards, Volume First, Part First, of

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and Miscellaneous Literature. Sixth edition, revised, corrected, and improved. Edinburgh: Printed for Archibald Constable and Co. Edinburgh, and Hurst, Robinson, and Co. 90, Cheapside, London, and sold by all booksellers.

†† The Sixth Edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, now offered to the public, has been much improved, particularly by adapting the geographical and statistical Articles to the present state of the world. References have also been made, where necessary, to the new and important Articles in the Supplement, now in course of publication; so that the whole will form the most complete repository of general knowledge that has yet been given to the public.

Conditions. 1. The work will consist of twenty volumes, handsomely printed, with nearly six hundred Engravings, executed in a superior manner; each volume containing one hundred sheets letter press, or 800 pages.—2. To meet the convenience of every class of purchasers, it will be published in Parts or Half Volumes, each containing fifty sheets letter-press, and, at an average, fifteen plates.—3. The Second Part of volume first will be published on the 1st April next; and a Part or Half Volume will be regularly published on the first day of each month, till the whole is completed; and as the printing of the whole is already considerably advanced, purchasers may depend on the most rigid punctuality of publication.

Life of the King.

In 2 vols. 8vo. embellished with 15 portraits, price 28s. **GEORGE the THIRD; his COURT and FAMILY.** This interesting work, which has been long since prepared for the press, will be found to contain a richer collection of original Anecdotes of illustrious and distinguished persons than has ever yet been submitted to the curiosity of the public, and it abounds in relations of those peculiar traits of character for which his Majesty was so distinguished during his long and eventful reign, and which have rendered his personal history so remarkably attractive. Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit Street.

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TRAVELS IN THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA to

the SOURCES of the SENEGAL and GAMBIA, undertaken by order of the French Government, and performed in 1818, by M. G. MOLLIN. Edited by T. E. BOWDICH, Esq. Conductor of a Mission to Ashantee. Printed for Henry Colburn and Co. Conduit-street.

MEMOIR on the FORMATION and CON-

NECTIONS of the CRURAL ARCH, and other Parts concerned in Inguinal and Femoral Hernia. In 4to. price 7s. By ROBERT LISTON, Member of the Royal Colleges of Surgeons, of London and Edinburgh, Lecturer on Anatomy, &c. Printed for Peter Hill and Co. Edinburgh; Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy, London; and Hodges and MacArthur, Dublin.

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HISTORICAL DISSERTATIONS on the

LAW and PRACTICE of GREAT BRITAIN, particularly of Scotland, with regard to the Poor, on the Modes of Charity, and on the Means of promoting the Improvement of the People, together with a Selection of Facts and Documents, and Miscellaneous Enquiries, illustrative of the Management of the Poor in Scotland, and in various parts of the Continent of Europe, &c. By the Rev. ROBERT BURNS, one of the Ministers of Paisley. Edinburgh: Printed for Peter Hill and Co.; and Longman and Co. London.

Beautifully printed by Ballantyne and Co. price 14s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS POEMS. By WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

†† This volume contains the Bridal of Triermain, Harold the Dauntless, "William and Helen," imitated from the "Lenore" of Burger, and all the smaller Pieces, collected for the first time in the recent edition of the Author's Poems. It is printed uniformly with the octavo editions, in order to accommodate purchasers of sets of Mr. Scott's Poetry in that size, which this volume will complete.

Printed for Archibald Constable and Co. Edinburgh; and Hurst, Robinson, and Co. Cheapside, London. Of whom may be had, Sir Tristram, a metrical Romance of the Thirteenth Century. By Thomas of Ercelesdoun, called the Rhymer. Edited from the Auchinleck MS. by Walter Scott, Esq. Fourth edition. Octavo. 15s. boards. New editions of the *Lady of the Lake*, *Rokeby*; also Mr. Scott's other Poems, uniformly printed in octavo.

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